First Light Of Spring

Luka Bloom

White frosty morning I'm a bird of hunger Orange glow horizon Coming out from under

First light of spring my love First light of spring First light of spring my love Sweeter than anything

Across the earth I see you
Swanlike moving there
The sun comes over trees
And throws it's light upon your hair
I'm shaken by a blackbird
I turn to hear it's song
Looking back I cannot see you
My one and only one

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The daffodil is pushing through Snowdrops want to rise Still I look to see you In these frosty nightskies

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