

## Another Spring, Another Love

Marlene Dietrich

Another spring, another love  
And yet it's always the same  
Another spring, another love  
But love has only one name

Another face, another smile  
Another ride back up to the moon  
Another heart that asks for mine  
But in my heart the same old tune

Alone at night  
I gently untie the past  
A photograph, a letter  
A golden dream that couldn't last

And so, another dance, another kiss  
But waiting behind every door  
That other spring  
My only love will haunt me forever more

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That other spring  
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