

## Dreaming Of April

Out Of The Grey

Where is the face I long to see  
Pictures of her in my mind  
They say that she will soon return

I know she'll be here any day now  
Just breezing into the room  
Her sweet perfume can send my senses

Dreaming of April  
Praying for her to arrive in all her finery  
I'm dreaming of April  
Maybe she'll linger this time  
Turning to smile at me  
These clouds of grey march in endless procession  
I'm waking every day  
Dreaming of April

I never know how blue the sky  
Until the dark days came  
These wistful words keep whispering

How much I used to take for granted  
The beauty of her eyes  
Till mine grew dim with winter, now I'm

Dreaming of April  
Praying for her to arrive in all her finery  
I'm dreaming of April  
Maybe she'll linger this time  
Turning to smile at me  
When these days of grey march in endless procession  
I'm waiting for a change  
And dreaming of April