

March marches on

Patti Page

March marches on but softly like the snow
And I for one am glad to see it go
I've had enough of winter trials
I love the summer and a smile
Just like a lion old march came roaming in
And like a lamb stealing it out again
So look ahead the weather is clear
March marches on and spring is here
I'm having just as much fun as if I had good sense
Yes ,I'm having just as much fun as if I had good sense
'Cause I love the kind of music that represents (repeat twice)
Your hair is brown
Your eyes are blue
And here's the kind of feeling I have for you
You're knocking me out
You're knocking me out
You're knocking me out
I'm begining to discover what love is all about
Just like a lion old march came roaming in
And like a lamb stealing it out again
So look ahead the weather is clear
March marches on and spring is here
Spring is here