

April In Paris

Rosemary Clooney

April in Paris,
Chestnuts in blossom,
Holiday tables,
Under the trees.
April in Paris,
This is a feeling,
No one can ever reprise.

I never knew the charm of Spring,
Never met it face to face,
I never knew my heart could sing,
Never missed a warm embrace,
"Til April in Paris,
Whom can I turn to?
What have you done to my heart?