

April Eyes

Seth Lakeman

The day comes in, the girl walks out,
Summer sings and Winter shouts.
Seasons breaking over me,
All I do is sit and dream.
Before my face her picture hangs,
A brighter image of this land.
Step it up or speed me through,
Come along and take me with you.
April in your eyes
I search through the sunshine,
For April is your time,
As the world passes by.
Go out to meet, but stay within,
I can see that beauty begin.
The view is free, so much to see,
The best of summers waiting with me.