

## Spring Is Here

Simon Carly

Once there was a thing called Spring  
When the world was writing  
Verses like yours and mine  
All the boys and girls would sing  
As we sat at little tables and drank May wine  
Now April, May and June  
Seem sadly out of tune  
Life has stuck a pin in the balloon

Spring is here, Why doesn't my heart go dancing  
Spring is here, why isn't the waltz entrancing  
No desire, no ambition leads me  
Maybe it's because nobody needs me

Spring is here, why doesn't the breeze delight me  
Stars appear, why doesn't the night invite me  
Maybe it's because nobody loves me  
Spring is here  
Spring is here  
Spring is here  
I hear