

## April 5th

Talk Talk

Here she comes  
Silent in her sound  
Here she comes  
Fresh upon the ground  
Come gentle spring  
Come at winter's end  
Gone is the pallor from a promise that's nature's gift  
Waiting for the color of spring  
Let me breathe  
Let me breathe the color of spring  
Here she comes  
Laughter in her kiss  
Here she comes  
Shame upon her lips  
Come wanton spring  
Come for birth you live  
Youth takes it's bow before the summer the seasons bring  
Waiting for the color of spring  
Let me  
Let me breathe  
Let me breathe you  
Let me breathe  
Let me breathe you  
Let me breathe