

Barry Manilow, When The Meadow Was Bloomin

When The Meadow Was Bloomin'

In April weather
When the meadow was bloomin'
We walked together, to the top of the hill

Among the clovers
When the meadow was bloomin'
We dreamed tighter, just as true lovers will

But summer flies on
Far across the horizon
And winter lies on, over the valley and hill

Do you remember
When the meadow was bloomin'
In bleak December, do you think of me still

But summer flies on
Far across the horizon
And winter lies on, over the valley and hill

Do you remember
When the meadow was bloomin'
In bleak December, do you think of me still

Do you remember
Just as I always will