## 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