

Dean Martin, June In January

It's June in January
Because I'm in love
It always is spring in my heart
With you in my arms

The snow is just white blossoms
That fall from above
And here is the reason my dear
Your magical charms

The night is cold
The trees are bare
But I can feel the scent of roses in the air
It's June in January
But only because I'm in love with you

(The night is cold
The trees are bare)
But I can feel the scent of roses in the air
It's June in January
But only because I'm in love with you