

# Talk Talk, April 5th.

APRIL 5TH

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 colour of spring

Let me breathe

Let me breathe the colour 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 its bow before the summer the seasons bring

Waiting for the colour of spring

Let me breathe