

Barry Manilow, When the meadow was bloomin'

In April weather
When the meadow was bloomin'
We walk together
To the top of the hill
Upon the clover
When the meadow was bloomin'
We dreamed together
Just us true lovers will
But summer flies on
Far across the horizon
And winter lies on
Over the valley and hills
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 hills
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