

Billie Holiday, APRIL IN MY HEART

H. Meinardi / Hoagy Carmichael

There's snowflakes in the sky
And geese are flying high
But it's April in my heart again
The devil got his due
Love's holiday is through
Love and I have made a happy start again
Through leaves lie on the ground
The world just turned around
It isn't Fall at all you see
It's Spring that I have found
There's frost in Central Park
At five it's almost dark
What's the difference
When you've heard love's sweet amend
There's snowflakes in the sky
And geese are flying high
But there's April in my heart again