

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