

# Billie Holiday, SOME OTHER SPRING

Irene Kitchings / Arthur Herzog Jr.

Some other spring

I'll try to love

Now I still cling

To faded blossoms

Fresh from worn

Left crushed and torn

Like the love affair I mourn

Some other spring

When twilight falls

Will the night bring

Another to me?

Not your kind

But let me find

It's not true that love is blind

Sunshine's around me

But deep in my heart it's cold as ice

Love, once you've found me

But can that story unfold twice?

Some other spring

Will my heart awake?

Stirring to sing

Love's magic music

Then forget the old duet

Love in some other spring?

Spring?