

Carlos Lyra, April Smiled

April smiled,
Seeing us together
So much in love.
April smiled,
Knowing all the things
We were dreaming of.
And the song she would sing
Lasted long after spring.
And remained
Until winter was gone

April smiled
When springtime returned
With tearful regret
For a love
That we both have tried,
But cannot forget.
Bittersweet is her song
That had once so beguiled
Long ago
When we loved
April smiled.