Charlotte Church, Elegie

O spring of days long ago blooming and bright Far have you fluttered away No more the skies as you light caroling birds Waken and glisten for me

Bearing all joy from my heart Love drawn how far from my life hast thou flown Vainly to me does the springtime return It pains me never again Dark is the sun Dead are the days of delight Cold is my heart and as dark as the day Life is in vain. Vain the life