

Gandharvas, The First Day Of Spring

My friend...
Don't just sit there and ruminare...
With your navel to comtemplare...
It's a beautiful day outside...
Time's passing you by...
Come on out...
Don't just sit there catatonic...
I'm feeling supersonic...
A warm wind is sweeping by...
The sun's full in the sky...
And there's no way of knowing,
No way to know,
Know how long it'll last,
No way of knowing,
No way to know,
Know how long it'll last...
Come on out...
Don't just sit there and decompose...
Go throw on some summer clothes...
I would enjoy your company...
But please hurry...
Cause there's no way of knowing,
No way to know,
Know how long it'll last,
No way of knowing,
No way to know,
Know how long it'll last...yeah...
My friend...
It's time that you begin again...
time that you begin again...
time that you begin again...
time that you begin yeah...
you can't mean it(no way of knowing)
you can't mean it(no way to know)
you can't mean it(know how long it'll last)
you can't mean it(no way of knowing)
you can't mean it(no way to know)
you can't mean it(know how long it'll last)
you can't mean it(no way of knowing)
you can't mean it(no way to know)
you can't mean it(know how long it'll last)
you can't mean it(no way of knowing)
you can't mean it(no way to know)
you can't mean it(know how long it'll last)
you can't mean it(no way of knowing)
you can't mean it(no way to know)
you can't mean it(know how long it'll last)
no no no...