

k.d. lang, I Dream Of Spring

She arrives like autumn in a rainstorm
The threat of thunder above
I'll return from the streets of Melbourne
I'll return my love
This world is filled with frozen lovers
The sheets of their beds are frightfully cold
And I've slept there in the snow with others
Yet loved no others before
These cold dark places
Places I've been
In cold dark places
I dream of spring
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