

# Marianne Faithfull, Some Other Spring

Some other spring I'll try to love,  
Now I still cling to faded blossoms.  
Fresh when one left crushed and torn  
Like the love affair I'm on.

Some other spring, when twilight falls,  
Will the night bring another to me ?  
Not your kind will let me find  
It's not true that love is blind.

Sun shines around me,  
But deep in my heart, it's cold as ice.  
Love wants you for me,  
But can the story be told twice ?

Some other spring will my heart ring  
Stirring to sing love's magic music.  
Then forget the old duet  
Find love with some other spring.