

# Simon & Garfunkel, April Come She Will

(P. Simon)

April come she will  
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain;  
May, she will stay,  
Resting in my arms again.

June, she'll change her tune,  
In restless walks she'll prowl the night;  
July, she will fly  
And give no warning to her flight.

August, die she must,  
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold;  
September I'll remember  
A love once new has now grown old.