Springtime

Leatherface

There's a little bit of springtime in the back of my mind
Remembers when there was a time when we danced and we laughed
Spent some time drinking wine
And some where in there is a little (?)
Without a doubt that with every cloud, a silver line is wornAnd everything is new
And everything is clean
And everything is free
And there were still so many things to see
So many thingsSo many things left to be
One small drop in the middle of a big sea
Of high and mighty things
Fascination grows larger than life
Your brand new appetite
As though we'd inventived it
And we danceThere's a little but of spring time in the back of mind
Remembers things perhaps as they should have been
Rather than the lies, rather than the cruelty
That sometimes we were guilty of
As everybody knows, we were only young
And really couldn't have known
We were very youngBut its nice to know that there's a place to go
There's still so many things left to sayYou're a drop in the middle of a big sea
Of high and mighty things
Your facsination grows larger than life
Your brand new appetite
And that spring time in my mind and I'll try to be alive (?)
As though we'd invented it
And we dancedIt could be the longest time
And I'll remember it
We don't know what's in store
When we laugh

Songwriters
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