

# Emeraldine

**Corinne Bailey Rae**

I awake to the drip drop of icicles  
Melting outside my window  
Everything was new I had noticed a bird and seen  
Cherry blossom was falling like confetti  
What is happening to me these days? I, I got intuition, oh I, I had my suspicions  
I'm in love with you  
It feels like springtime Emeraldine, apple seed, olive green intense  
Colors unfurl like petals in a time lapse sequence  
Feels like something in embryo  
My heart melts like two inches of snow in April's glow What's this urgency? What's this heat I'm feeling?  
Could I say I'm dreaming?  
Do I change my ways?  
What is happening to me these days? I, I got intuition, oh I, I had my suspicions  
I'm in love with you  
I, I got intuition, oh I, I had my suspicions  
I'm in love with you  
It feels like springtime

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