Spring '69

Cressida

The mist of change begin to clear
The dark of ages disappear
The bats are back and lizard here
The thought of summer is more then I could bearCrying man I know he is wrong
Its just that winter is been so long
And everything is going so wrong
A summer bring such hope within springsongIf things come sooner soon they must
I promise myself to clear the dust
Thats building up inside my head
Shrinking the rope of life into this fraying fretThe mist of change begin to clear
The dark of ages disappear
The bats are back., the lizard here
The thought of summer is more then I could bear

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/