

March (A Prelude To Spring)

Jon Foreman

We set out from home early one morning
We, my love and me walking alone
We, birds and the bees, trees of the forest
Started as one, something went wrong
We ended aloneLa la la la la la
Now and my love is gone
La la la la la la
And time still marches on
But now time marches wrong

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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