April In Paris

Andy Williams

April in Paris, chestnuts in blossom Holiday tables under the trees April in Paris, this is a feeling That no one can ever reprise I never knew the charm of spring Never met it face to face I never knew my heart could sing Never missed a warm embrace Till April in Paris Whom can I run to? What have you done to my heart? April in Paris, this is a feeling That no one can ever reprise I never knew the charm of spring Never met it face to face I never knew my heart could sing Never missed a warm embrace April in Paris Whom can I run to? What have you done to my heart?

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