

I Love You

Frank Sinatra

I love you comes the April breeze
I love you echo the hills
I love you the golden dawn agrees
As once more she sees daffodils It's spring again
And birds on the wing again
Start to sing again
The old melody I love you
That's song of songs
And it all belongs
To you and me It's spring again
And birds on the wing again
Start to sing again
The old melody I love you
That's the song of songs
And it all belongs
To you and me

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