

April In Paris

Frank Sinatra

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
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
I never met it face to face
And I never knew my heart could sing
Never missed a warm embrace till

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