

**ASG****"Spring Air"**Visit "[Spring Air](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Spring is here, the days grow long,

Skies are clear now Winter's gone  
And dreams of love approach reality.

The once bare boughs of lilac trees  
Are haunted now by honey bees  
And all the world exudes vitality.

Chorus:)

Weather's fine, leaves are green  
Buds start blossoming, air feels clean  
And young hearts fancies turn to love  
And young hearts fancies turn to love.

Fresh green grass in bluebelled wood  
Adorns the ground where snow once stood  
And lark ascending sings on scented air.

Such fragrance sweet are you my love,  
That voice unseats both lark and dove  
And beauty bold reposes in your stare.

Chorus)

Let Cupid's bow unleash it's darts  
To land the blows on Spring sweethearts,  
For in this season lovers choose their ways,  
So let us too succumb to love,  
We'll melt as do the clouds above  
When suns illustrious rays condense the haze.

Chorus)

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