Canto Bel "Kiss Of Spring"

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We set our sails and the sorrows passed us by like cherry-trees with their blossoms all floating through the air

We made a wish while the angels boogalooed around the trees with the blossoms encircling their hair

My first kiss - joy and bliss Yes, we should Touch the flame - Is it sane? Yes, we should

We set our sails and the shadows stuck ashore like wooden piers But the blossoms were floating through the air

We kissed the lake while the angels waved and cheered
And so it seemed that the blossoms made garlands in their hair

Oh, my baby - two makes three Yes, we should Is it true? - Is it me you woo? Yes, we should Yes, we should, should

Oh, tickle, little, tickle, little, tickle, little sire Hottentotts and motmots will guide 'ya to the dragon and his sapphires

Oh, tickle, little, tickle, little winner All of us have been a champion swimmer 5, 6, 7 ate 9 for dinner

Oh, my baby - two makes three Yes, we should Is it true? - Is it me you woo? Yes, we should Yes, we should, should Into the air...

And the blossoms were floating through the air

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