

Leatherface "Springtime"

Visit "[Springtime](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's a little bit of springtime in the back of my mind
Remembers when there was a time when we danced
And we laughed spent some time drinking wine
And somewhere in there there's a little child without a
thought
Without a doubt that every cloud is silver lined
He is warm and everything is new and everything is
clean
And everything is free and there were still so many
things to see
So many things so many things left to be very small
drop in the
Middle of the big sea of high and mighty things
Your fascination for larger than life your brand new
appetite
As though we'd invented it and we danced
There's a little bit of springtime in the back of my mind
Remembers things perhaps as they should have been
Rather than the lies rather than the cruelty
That sometimes we were guilty of as everybody knows
We were only young and really couldn't have known
We were very young and though it's nice to know
there's a place to go
There's still so many things left to see
Little drop in the middle of the big sea of high and
mighty things
Your fascination for larger than life your brand new
appetite
And there's springtime in my mind and I'd rather be
alive
As though we'd invented it and we danced
It could have been the longest time and I'll remember it
You don't know what's in store when we laugh

Visit [Leatherface](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.