

Enrico Garzilli

"The Spring Of 1117"

Visit "[The Spring Of 1117](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

HÃ©loÃse

In the spring of 1117

My heart is yearning to sing

For in the convent of 1116

I never knew such a spring

With him I will fly like a song-bird

With him I will try canticles not yet heard

Females

For he is Plato

He is mistletoe

He is Socrates

He's the Pyrenees

He is logic

He's forbidden fruit

He is light

HÃ©loÃse

He's my truth

HÃ©loÃse

In the spring of 1117

My heart wants to dance and rejoice

For in my Latin, Greek, French and convent prayers

I never knew such a voice

With him I will fly like a songbird

With him I will try canticles not yet heard

Females

For he is Plato

He is mistletoe

He is Socrates

He's the Pyrenees

He is logic

He's forbidden fruit

He is light

HÃ©loÃse

He's my truth

HÃ©loÃse

In the spring of 1117

The world is waiting to play

With him I want to dance out on the roof

But I must study with him

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.