

April Afternoon

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I can't recall the thrill
Of The Earth ever standing still
Or seeing rainbow skies,
Like a thousand fourth of Julys

No, my very special place
In all of time and space
Is just another ordinary day

No dawn rendezvous in flaming june
But a cold and rainy April Afternoon
No warm nights beneath an August moon,
But a cold and rainy April afternoon

The sound of rain upon the window pane,
And you and I, whispering our last goodbye
That spring when the summer came too soon
That cold and rainy April afternoon