## **Younger Than Springtime**

I touch your hand and my arms grow strong Like a pair of birds that burst with song. My eyes look down at your lovely face And I hold the world in my embrace.

Younger than Springtime are you Softer than starlight are you Warmer than winds of June are the gentle lips you gave me. Gayer than laughter are you, Sweeter than music are you, Angel and lover, heaven and earth are you to me

And when your youth and joy invade my arms And fill my heart as now they do...

Younger than Springtime am I Gayer than laughter am I Angel and lover, heaven and earth am I with you