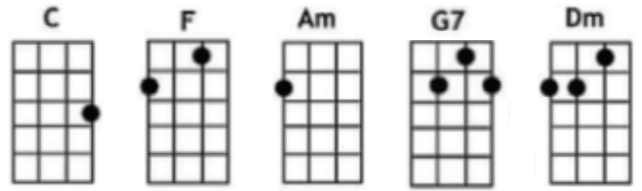


# Spring Come Running

by Erin Ash Sullivan



There's a little spring outside my door  
 Love to watch it run so clean so neat  
 Once walked its banks, threw stones in the water  
 And you fed me the bitter along with the sweet

Oh it's a different kind of spring when it comes to the summer  
 Dust-dry beds and the heat a-humming  
 Now I'm waiting on the bank for the rains of September  
 For the skies to open and the spring come a-running

Found a little shoot in the corner of my garden  
 Sharp green leaves ready to grow  
 But there ain't no prize for such an early riser  
 Stopped in her tracks by an April snow

Oh it's a brave kind of bloom holds her ground in the winter  
 Icy cold but her face a-sunning  
 We're both waiting on a change signs of a thaw  
 For the earth to open and spring come a-running

Got a little chair beneath my window  
 Where I can watch the cars go up and down the hill  
 But the roads gone dark, traveled just by shadows  
 While I'm a-wishing and a-watching through nights so still

Oh it's a steady kind of soul knows the tide's still a-turning  
 And holds on tight though she knows what's coming  
 So now I'm waiting on the dawn, til you round the corner  
 And our hearts can open, and spring come running

Now we're waiting on the dawn til we round the corner  
 And our hearts can open, and spring come running  
 Spring come running  
 Spring come running  
 Spring come running