

The Girl With April In Her Eyes by Chris De Burgh

There once was a king, who called for the spring,

For his (1) was still (2) in snow,
But the spring had not been, for he was (3) and mean,
In his winter-fields nothing (4) grow;
And (5) a (6) called seeking (7) at the door,
Only food and a bed for the night,
He (8) his slave to (9) her away,
The (10) with April in her eyes
Oh, oh, on and on she goes,
Through the winter's night, the wild (11) and the snow,
Hi, hi, on and on she rides,
Someone help the (12) with April in her eyes
She rode through the night till she came to the light,
Of a (13) man's home in the woods,
He brought her inside, by the (14) she died,
And he buried her gently and good;
Oh the morning was bright, all the (15) was snow-white,
But when he came to the (16) where she lay,
His (17) was (18) with flowers on the grave,
Of the girl with April in her eyes
Oh, oh, on and on she goes,
Through the winter's night, the (19) (20) and the snow,
Hi, hi, hi, on and on she flies,

She is gone, the girl with April in her eyes...



- 1. world
- 2. covered
- 3. wicked
- 4. would
- 5. when
- 6. traveller
- 7. help
- 8. ordered
- 9. turn
- 10. girl
- 11. wind
- 12. girl
- 13. humble
- 14. firelight
- 15. world
- 16. place
- 17. field
- 18. ablaze
- 19. wild
- 20. wind

Fill in the gaps