

## T.S.Eliot - The Wasteland

*April is the cruellest month, breeding  
Lilacs out of the dead land, mixing  
Memory and desire, stirring  
Dull roots with spring rain.  
Winter kept us warm, covering  
Earth in forgetful snow, feeding  
A little life with dried tubers.*

## Prince- Sometimes it Snows in April

Tracy died soon after a long fought civil war,  
Just after I'd wiped away his last tear  
I guess he's better off than he was before,  
A whole lot better off than the fools he left here  
I used to cry for Tracy because he was my only friend  
Those kind of cars don't pass you every day  
I used to cry for Tracy because I wanted to see him again,  
But sometimes sometimes life ain't always the way

Sometimes it snows in April  
Sometimes I feel so bad, so bad  
Sometimes I wish life was never ending,  
And all good things, they say, never last

Love isn't love until it's passed... Not past... Love is to be spread  
around

Springtime was always my favorite time of year,  
A time for lovers holding hands in the rain  
Now springtime only reminds me of Tracy's tears  
Always cry for love, never cry for pain  
He used to say so strong unafraid to die  
Unafraid of the death that left me hypnotized  
No, staring at his picture I realized  
No one could cry the way my Tracy cried

Sometimes it snows in April  
Sometimes I feel so bad  
Sometimes, sometimes I wish that life was never ending,  
And all good things, they say, never last

I often dream of heaven and I know that Tracy's there  
I know that he has found another friend  
Maybe he's found the answer to all the April snow  
Maybe one day I'll see my Tracy again

Sometimes it snows in April  
Sometimes I feel so bad, so bad  
Sometimes I wish that life was never ending,  
But all good things, they say, never last

All good things, they say, never last  
And love, it isn't love until it's past