

I'll be Seeing You

I'll be seeing you
In all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces
All day through.

In that small café,
The park across the way,
The children's carousel,
The chestnut trees, the wishing well.

**** I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day,
In everything that's light and gay,
I'll always think of you that way.

I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new,
I'll be looking at the moon,
But I'll be seeing you **** (Repeat to end.)