

# Abbey Lincoln, My Love Is You

In a world of changes  
Haunted melodies  
Comes this funny feeling  
When I'm close to you  
Out of the blue, a thrill  
Sigh for all the sadness  
Cry the broken dream  
Still my heart remembers  
When I think of you  
So close to you I feel  
Love, the sweet emotion  
Sends the clouds away  
Lightens up the sadness  
Brings a brighter day  
So my love, I find you  
In the morning mist  
High above the shadows  
A tender awfulness, a warm caress  
A happiness, my love, is you  
Love, the sweet emotion  
Sends the clouds away  
Lightens up the sadness  
Brings a brighter day  
So my love, I find you  
In the morning mist  
High above the shadows  
Tender awfulness, a warm caress  
A happiness, my love, is you