

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