Art Garfunkel, I Only Have Eyes For You

My love must be a kind of blind love I can't see anyone but you Are the stars out tonight? I don't know if it's cloudy or bright I only have eyes for you, dear The moon may be high But I can't see a thing in the sky 'Cause I only have eyes for you

I don't know if we're in a garden Or on a crowded avenue You are here, so am I Maybe millions of people go by But they all disappear from view And I only have eyes for you