

Barbra Streisand, The Shadow Of Your Smile

The shadow of your smile when you are gone
Will color all my dreams and light the dawn
Look into my eyes, my love, and see
All the lovely things you are to me
A wistful little star was far too high
A tear drop kissed your lips and so did I
Now when I remember spring, all the joy that love can bring
I will be remembering the shadow of your smile
Now when I remember spring, all the joy that love can bring
I will be remembering the shadow of your smile