

# Cliff Richard, Visions

Visions of you in shades of you  
Smoking, shifting, lazily drifting,  
My darling, I miss you so.  
Time goes by, no wonder my  
Senses go reeling, your eyes so appealing  
I see the whole night through.  
When will we meet again? When? When? When?  
When will we meet again? When? When? When?  
I remember the days, beautiful days  
Tenderly gleaming, my whole life seeming  
To start and end with you.