

Dusty Springfield, Something In Your Eyes

(Richard Carpenter / P. Phillips Oland)

There was a certain face
That filled a thousand nights
With all the sweetest dreams
And promises of paradise
But that face was gone
When the dawn would come and steal you
Yet, I still could feel you
Waiting just a kiss away
I'd surely know your face
Your love would cast a spell
I'd recognise each curve and line of you,
I knew it well
Now at last you're here and I can tell

Something in your eyes I see
Is all I ever wanted
And something in your smile for me
Is calling out my name
Your eyes, it seems
Are mirrors of my dreams
In ways I can't explain.
And my heart will never be the same

We never said a word
As if we'd always known
But through the bittersweet of waiting
We were not alone
Now we're close enough
For the touch of love to find us
Fantasies designed us
But they never really could
Begin to measure you
No pictures ever do
And as I watch you framed in sunlight
In a sky of blue
I know what my life's been leading to

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Something in your eyes