

# Eva Cassidy, The Shadow Of Your Smile

The shadow of your smile  
When you are gone  
Will color all my dreams  
That lights the dawn

Look into my eyes oh my love and you will see  
All the lovely things that you are to me

Our wistful little star  
Was far too high  
A teardrop kissed your lips  
And so did I

Now when I remember spring  
And all the joys that love can bring  
That's when I will be remembering  
The shadow of your smile

A wistful little star  
Was far too high  
A teardrop kissed your lips girl  
And so did I

Now when I remember spring  
All the joys that your love can bring  
I would be remembering  
The shadow of your smile

Now when I remember spring  
And all the lovely joys your love can bring  
I would be remembering  
The shadow of your smile