

# Madeleine Peyroux, I'll Look Around

I'll look around  
Until I've found someone  
Who laughs like you

I know somewhere  
Spring must fill the air  
With sweetness just as rare  
As the flower  
That you gave me to wear

I look around  
And when I've found someone  
Who laughs like you  
I'll know this love  
I'm dreaming of  
Won't be the old love  
I always knew

I know somewhere  
Love must fill the air  
With sweetness just as rare  
As the flower  
That you gave me to wear

I look around  
And when I've found someone  
Who laughs like you  
I'll know this love  
I'm dreaming of  
Won't be the old love  
I always knew