

Matt Monro, Portrait Of My Love

Written by David West and Cyril Orander

There could never be a portrait of my love
For nobody could paint a dream
You will never see a portrait of my love
For miracles are never seen.

Anyone who sees her, soon forgets the Mona Lisa

It would take I know, a Michaelangelo
And he would need the glow of dawn that paints the sky above
To try and paint a portrait of my love

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And he would need the glow of dawn that paints the sky above,
To try and paint a portrait of my love