

# Matt Monro, Walk Awaymm

From russia with love I fly to you  
Much wiser since my goodbye to you  
I've travelled the world to learn  
I must return from russia with love

I've seen places, faces and smiled for a moment  
But oh, you haunted me so  
Still my tongue tied, young pride  
Would not let my love for you show  
I case you say no

To russia I flew but there and then  
I suddenly knew you'd care again  
My running around is through  
I fly to you, from russia with love

(from James Bond - From Russia With Love, 1963)