

Woody Herman, Do Nothin Till You Hear From M

Laura

Woody Herman

Laura is the face in the misty light

Footsteps that you hear down the hall

A laugh that floats on a summer night

That you can never quite recall

And you see Laura on the train that is passing through

Those eyes how familiar they seem

She gave your very first kiss to you

That was Laura but she's only a dream

She gave your very first kiss to you

That was Laura but she's only a dream

Lyrics provided by Betty E. Fisher ()