Barry Manilow, I'll Be Seeing You

I'll be seeing you
In all the old familiar places
That this heart of mind embrases
All day through
In that small cafe
The park across the way
The children's carousel
The chestnut tree
The wishing well

And I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summers day
In every thing that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way
I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
Oh but

I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summers day
In every thing that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way
I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you