

Billie Holiday, I'LL LOOK AROUND

George Cory / Douglass Cross
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 sighs like you
I'll know this love I'm dreaming of
Won't be the old love I always knew