

# Cliff Richard, Vision

Visions of you in shades of blue  
Smoking, shifting, lazily drifting  
My darling, I miss you so  
Time goes by, no wonder my sense go reeling  
Your eyes so appealing  
I see the whole night through

When will we meet again, when when when  
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I remember the days, beautiful days,  
Tenderly gleaming  
My whole life seeming to start, and end  
With you