

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