

# Dusty Springfield, The Colour Of Your Eyes

Who am I  
To say you didn't love me?  
When I can't remember  
The colour of your eyes  
The colour of your eyes

I don't know  
How I missed loving you  
Still I can't remember  
The colour of your eyes  
The colour of your eyes

Why didn't you see me

Standing there  
Standing there with dreams of love?  
To fill the empty shades of grey

I can see  
Now that you're leaving me  
All the shades of autumn  
In the colour of your eyes  
The colour of your eyes  
The colour of your eyes  
The colour of your eyes  
The colour of your eyes