

# Frank Sinatra, Shadow Of Your Smile

The shadow of your smile  
When you have gone  
Will color all my dreams  
And light the dawn  
Look into my eyes, my love, and see  
All the lovely things, you are, to me  
Our wistful little star  
It was far, too high  
A teardrop kissed your lips  
And so, so did I  
Now when I remember spring  
And every little lovely thing  
I will be remembering  
The shadow of your smile  
Your lovely smile