

# Kalan Porter, The Way You Look Tonight

Someday,  
When I'm awfully low,  
When the world is cold,  
I will feel a glow just thinking of you  
And the way you look tonight.

With each word your tenderness grows,  
Tearing my fear apart.  
And that laugh that wrinkles your nose,  
Touches my foolish heart.

You're lovely, your lovely, your lovely,  
Never, ever ever change.  
Keep that breathless charm.  
Won't you please arrange it, 'cause I love you  
Just the way you look tonight,  
Tonight...  
The way you look tonight.