

# Raul Seixas, The Diary

How I'd like to look  
Into that little book  
The one that has the lock and key  
And know the boy that you care for  
The boy who's in your diary

When it's late at night  
What is the name you write  
Oh what I'd give if I could see  
Am I the boy that you care for  
The boy who's in your diary

Do you recall and make note of all  
The little things I say and do  
The name you underline  
I'm hoping that it's mine  
Darling I'm so in love with you

Please don't leave me blue  
Make all my dreams come true  
You know how much you mean to me  
Say I'm the boy that you care for  
The boy who's in your diary