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The shadow of your smile,
When you are gone,
Will color all my dreams
And light the dawn.

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Look into my eyes, my love,
And see all the lovely things
You are to me.

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Our wistful little star was far too high.
A teardrop kissed your lips and so did I.

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Now when I remember spring
All the joy that love can bring.
I will be remembering
The shadow of your smile.