Billie Holiday

- I'll look around until I've found Someone who laughs like you
- I know somewhere spring must fill the air With sweetness just as rare
 As the flower that you gave me to wear
- I'll look around and when I've found Someone who sighs like you I'll know this love I'm dreaming of Wont be the old love I always knew
- I know somewhere spring must fill the air With sweetness just as rare
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