

The Face I Love

Andy Williams

Just think of things
Like daffodils
And peaceful sheep
On clover hills
And morning sun
On whipporwills
And you'll see the face that I love

Think of any old sky
getting ready to cry
Down comes the rain but it's raining confetti

Then think of things
like far off isles
And blue-green isles
And sunlit smiles
And in your hand
The wishing star
The one you thought too far above

Every lovely view introduces you
To the face that I love