They asked me how I knew my true love was true
I of course replied "something here inside cannot be denied"
They said "someday you'll find all who love are blind"
When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes

So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed to think they could doubt my love

Yet today my love has flown away, I am without my love

Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide So I smile and say "when a lovely flame dies, smoke gets in you r eyes"

(Smoke gets in your eyes, smoke gets in your eyes)

Smoke-gets-in-your-eyes