

# All The Things You Are

Charlie Parker

You are the promised kiss of springtime  
That makes the lonely winter seem long  
You are the breathless hush of evening  
That trembles on the brink of a lovely song

You are the angel glow that lights a star  
The dearest things I know are what you are

Some day my happy arms will hold you  
And some day I'll know that moment divine

When all the things you are, are mine

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