

## I Love Paris

Doris Day

Every time I look down on this timeless town  
Whether blue or gray be her skies.  
Whether loud be her cheers or soft be her tears,  
More and more do I realize:

I love Paris in the springtime.  
I love Paris in the fall.  
I love Paris in the winter when it drizzles,  
I love Paris in the summer when it sizzles.

I love Paris every moment,  
Every moment of the year.  
I love Paris, why, oh why do I love Paris?  
Because my love is near.