

The Colour Of Your Eyes

Dusty Springfield

Who am I
To say you didn't love me?
When I can't remember
The colour of your eyes
The colour of your eyes

I don't know
How I missed loving you
Still I can't remember
The colour of your eyes
The colour of your eyes

Why didn't you see me
Standing there
Standing there with dreams of love?
To fill the empty shades of grey

I can see
Now that you're leaving me
All the shades of autumn
In the colour of your eyes
The colour of your eyes
The colour of your eyes
The colour of your eyes
The colour of your eyes