

I'll Be Seeing You

Gladys Knight

Cathedral bells were tolling
And our hearts sang on
Was it the spell of Paris
Or the April dawn?

Who knows
If we shall make it?
But when the morning
Just rings sweet again

I'll be seeing you
In all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces
All day through

In that small cafe
The park across the way
The children's carousel
The chestnut trees or the wishing well

I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day
And in everything that's light and gay
And I'll always think of you that way

I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you

I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day
In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way

I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
I'll be seeing, seeing, seeing, seeing

Seeing you looking at the moon
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing, seeing you
Get up in the morning seeing you