

## I'll Dream of You Again

Harry Connick, Jr.

I spent last night dreaming of your eyes  
And your hair kept getting in the way  
Your lips dropped in to tell me how you'd been  
But when I tried to kiss them  
My pillow told me I missed them

Your voice dropped by and sang a lullaby  
And it was then I knew just what to do  
I'd fall asleep and then  
I'd dream of you again

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