

Paris In Your Eyes

Janis Ian

Every time I see you, I see Paris in your eyes
A hint of the forbidden, Brigitte Bardot style
Every time I dream of you, I dream that distant land
Where I once held tomorrow in my hand

First time I saw Paris in your eyes
You told me how you loved me
Under blue Picasso skies
We spoke of Michelangelo
And we solved each others' lives
The first time I saw Paris in your eyes

Every time I touched you,
I could taste a breath of spring
April in Paris is every lover's dream
Every time I'd call your name,
It would sound so much in tune
Just like Notre dame cathedral at high noon

First time I saw Paris in your eyes
You told me how you loved me
Under blue Picasso skies
We spoke of Michelangelo
And we solved each others' lives
The first time I saw Paris in your eyes

Now every time I see you April showers seem to start
And they rain on every hope I have
'Til they hurricane my heart
And every time I dream of you
I dream of what we had
And wonder how could something so good go so bad

The last time I saw Paris in your eyes
You told me you were leaving
Under blue Picasso skies
We spoke of Michelangelo
And believed each others' lies
The last time I saw Paris in your eyes
The last time I saw Paris in your eyes