

# Johnny

Nana Mouskouri

When I think of Johnny  
I remember the spring  
I remember his laughter  
And the way he would sing

Oh How I loved Johnny  
With my heart  
I loved Johnny  
Oh How I loved Johnny  
But he never knew

I prayed that he'd travel  
Through the winter's wild storm  
And he'd kiss me  
And hold me  
So close and so warm

Oh How I loved Johnny  
With my heart  
I loved Johnny  
Oh How I loved Johnny  
But he never knew

He left with leaves falling  
Falling dead to the ground  
And no more will I ever  
Hear his sweet laughing sound

Oh How I loved Johnny  
With my heart  
I loved Johnny  
Oh How I loved Johnny  
But he never knew  
But he never knew... When I think of Johnny  
I remember the spring  
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And the way he would sing

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