

## Laura

Nana Mouskouri

Laura is the face in the misted light  
Footsteps that you hear down the hall  
The love that floats on a summer night  
That you can never quite recall

Have you seen Laura on the train that is passing through  
Those eyes, how familiar they seem  
She gave your very first kiss to you  
That was Laura, but she's only a dream

Have you seen Laura on the train that is passing through  
Those eyes, how familiar they seem  
She gave your very first kiss to you  
That was Laura, but she's only a dream