Brush Those Tears From Your Eyes

Nat King Cole

Brush those tears from your eyes And try to realize That the ache in my heart is for you

Brush those tears from your eyes
And try to realize
That from now on I'll always be true

I went away
But I didn't mean to stay
And I will regret it
Until my dying day

Brush those tears from your eyes And try to realize That the ache in my heart is for you

Brush those tears from your eyes And try to realize That the ache in my heart is for you

Brush those tears from your eyes And try to realize That from now on I'll always be true

I went away
But I didn't mean to stay
And I will regret it
Until my dying day

Brush those tears from your eyes
And try to realize
That the ache in my heart is for you
That the ache in my heart is for you