

Night Lights

Nat King Cole

Night lights, those blues in the night lights
Are no longer bright lights since I'm without you
Sweet dreams, oh, where did they fly to?
You're gone and who can I cry to?

Oh, those night lights remind me of bright eyes
And beautiful white lies, too good to be true
As I go on my way, with all my heart, I pray
That those night lights will lead me to you

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