I'll look around

And when I've found me somebody who laughs like you I know somewhere spring must fill the air with sweetness Just as rare as a flower that you gave me to wear

So I'll look around
Sweetheart and when I've found me somebody
Somebody who laughs like you
I'll know this love that I've been dreaming of
And it won't be the old love that I always knew

Mmm who laughs like you
I know somewhere spring must fill the air with sweetness
Just as rare as a flower that you gave me to wear

So I'll look around
And when I've found me somebody who laughs like you
I'll know this love that I've been dreaming of
And it won't be the old love that I always knew