

You

Nuno Bettencourt

A certain scent in the summertime
Of yesteryear, that would remind

Daydream on a rainy day
Favorite tune the DJ played
Sunbeam through a window pane
Black and white captured in a frame

A baby's smiling does to mother's face

But more than all of the above
Some of the things that I'm thinking of
Reminding me, how much I love you

Snowstormin? on a Monday mourn
Hot chocolate keeping, keeping me warm

Kiss goodnight and tucked in safe
Waking up then sleeping late
Good old days remember when
Distant call from an old friend

A baby's smiling does to mother's face