## **Somewhere My Love**

## **Robert Goulet**

Where are the beautiful days? Where are the [Incomprehensible] I still dawn Where are the tender moments of splendor? Where have they gone, where have they gone?

Somewhere my love There will be songs to sing Although the snow Covers the hope of spring

Somewhere a hill Blossoms in green and gold And there are dreams All that your heart can hold

Someday, we'll meet again my love Someday, whenever the spring breaks through

You'll come to me Out of the long ago Warm as the wind Soft as the kiss of snow

Till then my sweet Think of me now and then God speed my love Till you are mine again