

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