## As You Turn To Go

Let the camera linger on your perfect skin Your widows peak and your lucky grin And the bluest eyes I know As you turn to go Let there be a record of your gorgeous voice The turn of phrase that filled my days with joy Something like Bing singing soft and low As you turn to go I know I`m not supposed to say I`m sorry I know you`ve had more loves than Mata Hari But you know you`re the star of my life story And I`m so sorry Let the poets struggle to describe your heart Your art of love and your love of art Well, if you ever loved me Tell me so As you turn to go

## The 6ths