

## A Foggy Day

Billie Holiday

A foggy day, in London town  
It had me low, and it had me down  
I viewed the morning, with much alarm  
The British Museum, had lost its charm

How long I wondered, could this thing last  
But the age of miracles, it hadn't past  
And suddenly, I saw you standing right there  
And in foggy London town, the sun was shining everywhere