

## On My Mind

Astrud Gilberto

On my mind these days you're on my mind  
These days when winds blow warm and flowers fill the field  
A tender memory stills and through the day I find  
You're on my mind

Everywhere your face seems everywhere  
Up there across my sky down here around my room  
I nearly hear your voice I almost feel your touch  
You're on my mind

Strange and misty falling  
how the memory holds me  
sad but satisfying to

Bittersweet, the memory's bittersweet  
The hopeful first have hope the hopeless last goodbye  
A love is gone and yet when winds blow warm I find  
You're on my mind