Cab Calloway

I see a million people, but all I can see is you.

I hear a million voices, but only your voice comes through.

I wait for your footsteps, I've waited before,

I know if it's you if you knock at my door,

I know you're around by the sound of my pounding heart!

I see a million faces, but what do I really see?

A million little traces keep bringing you back to me;

And try as I may to forget to care,

What can I do if you're always there?

I see a million people, but all I can see is you!