

I'll Dream of You Again

Harry Connick, Jr.

I spent last night dreaming of your eyes
And your hair kept getting in the way
Your lips dropped in to tell me how you'd been
But when I tried to kiss them
My pillow told me I missed them

Your voice dropped by and sang a lullaby
And it was then I knew just what to do
I'd fall asleep and then
I'd dream of you again

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