

# The Shadow Of Your Smile

John Pizzarelli

The shadow of your smile  
When you are gone  
Will color all my dreams  
And light the dawn

Look into my eyes, my love, and see  
All the lovely things you are to me

Our wistful little star  
Was far too high  
A teardrop kissed your lips  
And so did I

Now when I remember spring  
All the joys that love can bring  
I will be remembering  
The shadow of your smile

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Was far too high  
A teardrop kissed your lips  
And so did I

Now when I remember spring  
All the joys that love can bring  
I will be remembering  
The shadow of your smile  
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