

pass by each day; not a sin - gle word do we say, it's a pan - to -

Am7 Dm Gm7 C7

mime, and not a play. Still I know our eyes of - ten meet. I feel tin - gles

Fmaj7 Am7 17 Bbmaj7 C9

down to my feet; then your smile that's much too dis - creet, sends me on my

Am9 Dm7 Gm7 C7