

You

Nuno Bettencourt

A certain scent in the summertime
Of yesteryear, that would remind
Favorite tune the DJ played
Sunbeam through a window pane
Black and white captured in a frame
A baby's smiling does to mother's face
But more than all of the above
Some of the things that I'm thinking of
Reminding me, how much I love you
Snowstorm in on a Monday morn
Hot chocolate keeping, keeping me warm
Kiss goodnight and tucked in safe
Waking up then sleeping late
Good old days remember when
Distant call from an old friend
A baby's smiling does to mother's face

Lyrics provided by

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