These Foolish Things

Hilary Kole

Come to me, my melancholy baby
Cuddle up and don't be blue
All your fears are foolish fancies, maybe
You know, honey, I'm in love with youEvery cloud must have a silver lining
Just wait until the sun shines through
Smile, my honey dear, while I kiss away each tear
Or else I shall be melancholy tooSmile, my honey dear, while I kiss away each tear
Or else I shall be melancholy too

Songwriters
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