

Somewhere In France With You

Vera Lynn

I meet a someone each day
Who's never sad, who's always gay
I know she's acting a part
You can see what goes on in her heart
There are two eyes, such blue eyes, a-smiling at me
Yet, they're lonely as only a woman's can be
For I see all her thoughts are somewhere
Somewhere in France with you
While she's talking, she's talking of no one but you
She's so proud, oh so proud
Of the things you will do
I can see all her love is somewhere
Somewhere in France with you
And when your letters come
They bring a smile, a tear
Each one a sweet souvenir
Only one of a million who'll never complain
For she knows that the sunshine will follow the rain
Every beat of that heart will always be
Somewhere in France with you
And when your letters come
They bring a smile, a tear
Each one a sweet souvenir
Only one of a million who'll never complain
For she knows that the sunshine will follow the rain
Every beat of that heart will always be
Somewhere in France with you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>