

Laura (Remastered)

Julie London

You know the feeling of something half remembered
Of something that never happened, yet you recall it well
 You know the feeling of recognizing someone
That you've never met as far as you could tell, wellLaura is the face in the misty light
 Footsteps that you hear down the hall
 The laugh that floats on a summer night
 That you can never quite recall
And you see Laura on the train that is passing through
 Those eyes, how familiar they seem
 She gave your very first kiss to you
 That was Laura but she's only a dream

Songwriters

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