

## I'll Be Seeing You

Andrea Corr

I'll be seeing you  
In all the old familiar places  
That this heart of mine embraces  
All day through.

In that small cafe,  
The park across the way,  
The children's carousel,  
The chestnut tree,  
The wishin' well.

I'll be seeing you  
In every lovely summer's day;  
In every thing that's light and gay.  
I'll always think of you that way.

I'll find you  
In the morning sun  
And when the night is new.  
I'll be looking at the moon,  
But I'll be seeing you.