Etta James

I'll be seeing you
In all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces
All day and through
In that small cafe
The park across the way
The children carrousel
The chestnut trees
The wishing well

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

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

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In every lovely summer's day
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I'll find in the morning sun And when the night is new I'll be looking at the moon But I'll be seeing you