

## Paris In Your Eyes

Janis Ian

Every time I see you, I see Paris in your eyes  
A hint of the forbidden, Brigitte Bardot style  
Every time I dream of you, I dream that distant land  
Where I once held tomorrow in my hand

First time I saw Paris in your eyes  
You told me how you loved me  
Under blue Picasso skies  
We spoke of Michelangelo  
And we solved each others' lives  
The first time I saw Paris in your eyes

Every time I touched you,  
I could taste a breath of spring  
April in Paris is every lover's dream  
Every time I'd call your name,  
It would sound so much in tune  
Just like Notre dame cathedral at high noon

First time I saw Paris in your eyes  
You told me how you loved me  
Under blue Picasso skies  
We spoke of Michelangelo  
And we solved each others' lives  
The first time I saw Paris in your eyes

Now every time I see you April showers seem to start  
And they rain on every hope I have  
'Til they hurricane my heart  
And every time I dream of you  
I dream of what we had  
And wonder how could something so good go so bad

The last time I saw Paris in your eyes  
You told me you were leaving  
Under blue Picasso skies  
We spoke of Michelangelo  
And believed each others' lies  
The last time I saw Paris in your eyes  
The last time I saw Paris in your eyes