

Here

Tony Bennett

Here's the village we slowly explored one September
Here's the cobblestone street you adored, I remember
Here's the cafe where we'd sit by the hour
And here is the shop where I bought you a flower
And here I am all alone with a few faded pictures of you

Here's the beach where the white sea birds cried, high above you
Here's the rock where you held me and sighed, 'how I love you'
Here is the field we saw shrouded in mist
And here is the place in the woods where we kissed
Thought I try telling myself, 'She is gone, she is gone'
You're still here