

Mouskouri Nana

"Laura"

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Laura is the face in the misted light
Footsteps that you hear down the hall
The love that floats on a summer night
That you can never quite recall

Have you see Laura on the train that is passing through
Those eyes, how familiar they seem
She give your very first kiss to you
That was Laura, but she's only a dream
Have you see Laura on the train that is passing through
Those eyes, how familiar they seem
She give your very first kiss to you
That was Laura, but she's only a dream
(David Raksin Johnny Mercer)

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