Shanghai Breezes by John Denver

it's funny how you sound as if

you're right next (at nearest) door
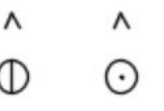
when you're really half a world away .
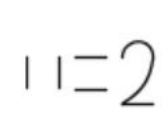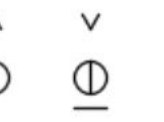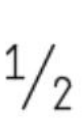
I just can't seem to find the words

I'm looking for

to say the things I want to say .

I can't remember when I felt

so (this) close to you .

it's almost more than I can bear .

though I seem a half a (of) million

miles from you ,

you are in my heart and living there .

and the moon and the stars

are the same ones you see .

it's the same old sun up in the sky .

your voice in my ear

is like Heaven to me

like the breezes here in old Shanghai .

there   are   lovers   who   walk

hand   in   hand   in   the   park

and   lovers   who   walk   all   alone .

there   are   lovers   who   lie

unafraid   in   the   dark .

and   lovers   who   long for   home .

人₁ — ·∨ |→ Δ₂ ! ?·>
I   couldn't   leave   you   even   if

人₁ ♡⟩ » .
I   wanted   to   .

Δ₂ Φ ⊡ 人₁ ⌒⊙ + ◑⊠ >·· .
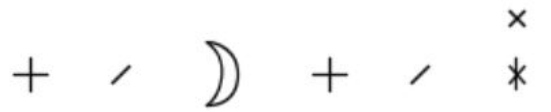you're   in   my   dreams   and   always   here   .

+ ⚡! ,,◔ 人₁ ○ᕘ ╱ ○ᕘ
and   especially   when   I   sing   the   songs
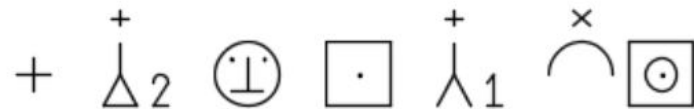
人₁ ＼ » Δ₂
I   wrote   for   you
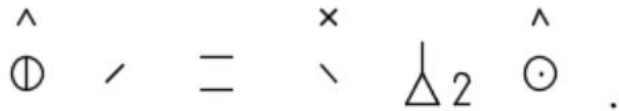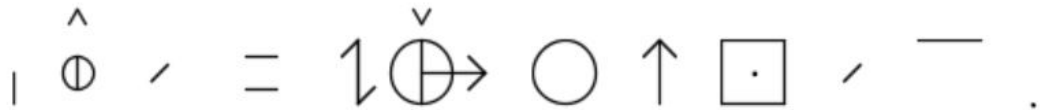
Δ₂ Φ ⊡ 人₁ ♡ + ⌂ ··< .
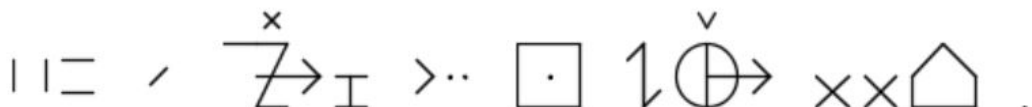you   are   in   my   heart   and   living   there   .

and the moon and the stars

are the same ones you see .

it's the same old sun up in the sky .
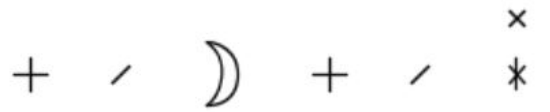
and your face in my dreams

is like heaven to me

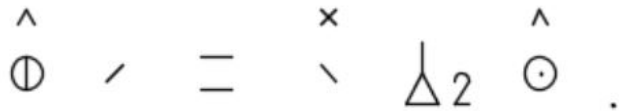like the breezes here in old Shanghai .
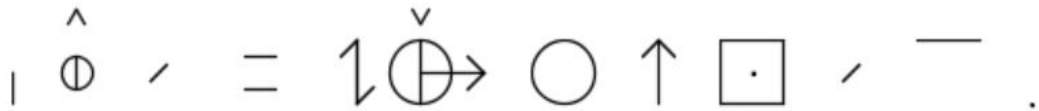
Shanghai breezes , cool and clearing ,

evening's sweet carress

Shanghai breezes , soft and gentle

remind me of your tenderness .

and the moon and the stars

are the same ones you see .

it's the same old sun up in the sky .

and your love in my life

is like Heaven to me

like the breezes here in old Shanghai .
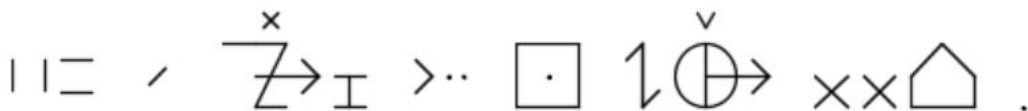
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by John Denver