Dusty Springfield, The Colour Of Your Eyes

Who am I
To say you didn't love me?
When I can't remember
The colour of your eyes
The colour of your eyes

I don't know How I missed loving you Still I can't remember The colour of your eyes The colour of your eyes

Why didn't you see me

Standing there Standing there with dreams of love? To fill the empty shades of grey

I can see
Now that you're leaving me
All the shades of autumn
In the colour of your eyes
The colour of your eyes