Michael Bublé (Michael Buble), I'll Be Seeing You

I'll be seeing you In all the old familiar places That this heart of mine embraces All day through

In that small cafe
The park across the way
The children's carousel
The chestnut tree
The wishing well

I'll be seeing you Through every lovely summer's day In everything that's light and gay I'll always think of you that way

I'll find you in the morning sun And when the night is new I'll be looking at the moon But I'll be seeing you