Willie Nelson, 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 trees; The wishin' well.

I'll be seeing you In every lovely summer's day; In every thing 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.