

Laura

Ballad or Medium

Lyric: Johnny Mercer
Music: David Raksin

A

Lau - ra is the face in the mist - y light,

foot - steps that you hear down the hall.

The laugh that floats on a sum - mer night, that you can

nev - er quite re - call. And you see

B

Lau - ra on the train that is pass - ing thru.

Those eyes, how fa - mil - iar they seem.

She gave your ver - y first kiss to you. That was

Lau - ra, but she's on - ly a dream.