



Portrait of My Love

There could never be a portrait of my love
For nobody could paint a dream
You will never see a portrait of my love
For miracles are never seen

Anyone who sees her
Soon forgets the Mona Lisa
It would take, I know, a Michelangelo
And he would need the glow of dawn

That paints the sky above
To try and paint a portrait of my love

It would take, I'm sure, a Michelangelo
And he would need the glow of dawn
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