

## **NANCY SPAIN**

**OF ALL THE STARS THAT EVER SHONE  
NOT ONE CAN TWINKLE  
LIKE YOUR PALE BLUE EYES  
LIKE GOLDEN CORN AT HARVEST TIME YOUR HAIR  
SAILING IN MY BOAT, THE WIND  
GENTLY. . . BLOWS AND FILLS MY SAIL  
YOUR SWEETLY SCENTED BREATH  
IS EVERYWHERE**

***NO MATTER WHERE I WANDER,  
I'M STILL HAUNTED BY YOUR NAME  
THE PORTRAIT OF YOUR BEAUTY STAYS THE SAME  
STANDING BY THE OCEAN  
WONDERING WHERE YOU'VE GONE  
AND IF YOU'LL RETURN AGAIN  
WHERE IS THE RING I GAVE TO NANCY SPAIN?***

**DAYLIGHT PEEPING THROUGH THE CURTAINS  
OF THE PASSING NIGHT TIME IS YOUR SMILE  
THE SUN IN THE SKY IS LIKE YOUR LAUGH  
COME BACK TO ME, NANCY -  
LINGER . . . FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE  
SINCE YOU LEFT THESE SHORES  
I KNOW NO PEACE NOR JOY!**

**ON THE DAY IN SPRING  
WHEN THE SNOW STARTS TO MELT  
AND STREAMS TO FLOW  
WITH . . . THE BIRDS I'LL SING TO YOU A SONG.  
IN THE WHILE I'LL WANDER  
DOWN BY BLUEBELL GROVE  
WHERE WILD FLOWERS GROW  
AND I'LL HOPE  
THAT LOVELY NANCY WILL RETURN!**