What are you doing the rest of your life? North and south and east and west of your life? I have only one request of your life that you spend it all with me. All the seasons and the times of your days, all the nickles and the dimes of your days,
let the reasons and the rhymes of your days all begin and end with

me. I want to see your face in every kind of

light, in fields of dawn and forests of the night. And when you

stand before the candles on a cake, Oh, let me be the one to hear the silent wish you
make. Those tomorrows waiting deep in your eyes, in the world of love you keep in your eyes, I'll awaken what's asleep in your eyes, it may take a kiss or two. Through all of my life, Sum-mer, Win-ter, Spring and Fall of my life,
all I ever will recall of my life is

all of my life with you.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING THE REST OF YOUR LIFE?

Fill in with broken chords (see beginning of 3rd complete measure)