FROM RUSSIA WITH LOVE.

1963 <u>Chanté par:</u> Matt Monro

From Russia with love, I fly to you, Much wiser since my goodbye to you, I've travelled the world to learn I must return from Russia with love.

I've seen places, faces, and smiled for a moment, But oh, you haunted me so. Still my tongue tied, young pride Would not let my love for you show; In case you'd say no.

> *To Russia I flew, but there and then, I suddenly knew you'd care again My running around is through, I fly to you, from Russia with love.*