Esther Phillips, What A Diff'rence A Day Made

What a diff'rence a day made twenty four little hours
Brought the sun and the flowers where there used to be rain.
My yesterday was blue dear today I'm part of you dear
My lonely nights are thru dear since you said you were mine
What a diff'rence a day makes there's a rainbow before me
Skies above can't be stormy since that moment of bliss; That thrilling kiss.
It's heaven when you find romance on your menu.
What a diff'rence a day made and the diff'rence is you.