

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.