

# Frank Sinatra, All My Tomorrows

(S.Cahn, J.V.Heusen)

[Recorded February 18, 1969, Hollywood]

Today I may not have a thing at all except for just a dream or two  
But I've got lots of plans for tomorrow and all my tomorrows belong to you  
Right now it may not seem like spring at all, we're drifting and the laughs are few  
But I've got rainbows planned for tomorrow, and all my tomorrows belong to you  
No one knows better than I that luck keeps passing me by ... that's fate  
But with you there at my side, I'll soon be turning the tide ... just wait  
As long as I've got arms that cling at all, it's you that I'll be clinging to  
And all the dreams I dream, beg, or borrow on some bright tomorrow they'll all come true  
And all my bright tomorrows belong to you