

Frank Sinatra, Garden In The Rain, A

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'twas just a garden in the rain
Close to a little leafy lane
A touch of color - 'neath skies of gray

The raindrops kissed the flower beds
The blossoms raised their thirsty heads

A perfumed thank you they seemed to say

Surely here I was charmed beyond compare - to view
Maybe it was just that I was there - with you

'twas just a garden in the rain
But then the (that) sun came out again
And sent us happily on our way