Frank Sinatra, Impatient Years, The

Writer(s): Cahn/van Heusen

We're going through the impatient years The years when the day seems twice as long Restless and sighing and laughing and crying And dreaming a dream people say is wrong But we'll journey through The impatient years To each other's arms where we belong Clinging together I'm certain we'll weather the warm and stormy day and impatient year But we'll journey through The impatient years To each other's arms where we belong Clinging together I'm certain we'll weather the warm and stormy day And impatient year