

# Frank Sinatra, Lady Day

Her day was born in shades of blue  
Her song was sad the words were true  
Her morning came too fast too soon  
And died before the afternoon  
Poor lady day could use some love, some sunshine  
Lady day has too much rain  
Poor lady day could use some spring, some breezes  
Lady day has too much pain  
It's such a lonely face  
Such a cloudy sky  
So many shadows in her eye  
So many empty dreams  
So many bitter times  
Just a handful  
Of broken rhymes  
Poor lady day could use a smile, some kindness  
Lady day has too much rain  
Poor lady day could use some dreams, some flowers  
Lady day has too much pain  
Just too much to say  
Just too much to know  
Too little time to say hello  
And then the evening comes  
And now she doesn't cry  
And it's too late to say  
Good-bye