

# Frank Sinatra, We Three, My Echo, My Shadow, .

We three, we're all alone, living in a memory --  
My echo, my shadow and me.  
We three, we're not a crowd, we're not even company --  
My echo, my shadow, and me.  
What good is the moonlight, the silvery moonlight  
That shines above.  
I walk with my shadow, I talk with my echo,  
But where is the one I love?  
We three, we'll wait for you, even till eternity -  
My echo, my shadow and me.