

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.