

Andy Williams, Tender Is the Night

Tender is the night
So tender is the night
There's no one in the world
Except the two of us
Should tomorrow find us disenchanted
We have shared the love that few have known
Summers by the sea, a sailboat in Capri
These memories shall be our very own
Even though our dreams may vanish
With the morning light
We loved once in splendor
How tender, how tender the night
Even though our dreams may vanish
With the morning light
We loved once in splendor
How tender, how tender the night