

Eddy Arnold, Suddenly My Thoughts Are All Of You

All afternoon I sit alone and contemplate the joy I've known
And suddenly my thoughts are all of you
I feel the sun I see the trees that gentle and the summer breeze
And suddenly my thoughts are all of you

It may be wrong to be this way just clinging on to yesterday
I know you're the one but what am I to do
Well everything I do or see reminds me of what used to be
And suddenly my thoughts are all of you