

# Frank Sinatra, I Guess I'll Have To Dream The Rest

I guess I'll to dream the rest  
If you can't remember the things that you said  
The night that my shoulder held your sleepy head  
If you believe that parting's best,  
I guess I'll have to dream the rest.  
I guess I'll have to dream alone  
Of honeymoon cruises once dear to my heart,  
Of one room apartments that we said we'd start  
Of foolish things we planned to own,  
I guess I'll have to dream alone.  
I can see that your heart has gone astray,  
As for me, I love you the same old way.  
I guess I'll have to dream the rest,  
There'll be no friends waiting to throw shoes and rice  
Those heavenly moments will never come twice  
I'm thankful for the hours you've blessed,  
I guess I'll have to dream the rest.