

# Frank Sinatra, I See It Now

(A. Wilder, W. Engvick)

[Recorded April 14, 1965, Hollywood]

That year in Oakland High when I was seventeen  
The grass from there to San Jose was high and cool and green  
I see it now

Too brash and young was I to know what time could mean  
The old Acacia, long cut down, was felt but never seen  
I see it now

That world I knew is lost to me  
Loves have come and gone

The years go racing by, I live as best I can  
And all at once I know it means the making of a man  
I see it now  
I see it now  
I see it now