

# Frank Sinatra, Maybe You'll Be There

Each time I see a crowd of people  
Just like a fool I stop and stare  
It's really not the proper thing to do  
But maybe you'll be there  
I go out walking after midnight  
Along the lonely thoroughfare  
It's not the time or place  
To look for you  
But maybe you'll be there  
You said your arms would always hold me  
You said your lips were mine alone to kiss  
Now after all those things you told me  
How can it end like this  
Someday if all my prayers are answered  
I'll hear a footstep on the stair  
With anxious heart  
I'll hurry to the door  
And maybe you'll  
Be there