

# Frank Sinatra, There's No You

Writer(s): AUTHOR;

I feel the autumn breeze  
It steals cross my pillow  
As soft as a will-o'-the-wisp  
And in its song there is sadness because  
There's no you  
The lonely autumn trees  
How softly they're sighing  
For summer is dying they know  
That in my heart there's no gladness because  
There's no you  
The park that we walked in  
The garden we talked in  
How lonesome they seem in the fall  
The stormy clouds hover and falling leaves cover  
Our favorite nook in the wall  
In spring we'll meet again  
We'll kiss and recapture  
The summertime rapture  
We knew  
And from that day never more will I say  
There's no you  
The stormy clouds hover and falling leaves cover  
Our favorite nook in the wall  
In spring we'll meet again  
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We knew  
And from that day never more will I say  
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