

# Harold Arlen, Last Night When We Were Young

Last night when we were young  
Love was a star, a song unsung  
Life was so new, so real so right  
Ages ago last night

Today the world is old  
You flew away and time grew cold  
Where is that star that shone so bright  
Ages ago last night?

To think that spring had depended  
On merely this: a look, a kiss  
To think that something so splendid  
Could slip away in one little daybreak

So now, let's reminisce  
And recollect the sighs and the kisses  
The arms that clung

When we were young last night