

# Tony Bennett, Daybreak

Daybreak, another new day  
The mist on the meadow is drifting away  
For it's daybreak, the sun's in the sky now  
And the flowers break through their blanket of dew

Sunrise, how lovely it seems  
To see from my window a sky full of dreams  
As the white clouds sail on through the blue  
At daybreak I daydream of you

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