

# There's No You

Louis Armstrong

I feel the autumn breeze; it steals 'cross my pillow  
As soft as the willow, the wisp  
And in its song there is sadness  
Because there's no you The lonely autumn trees as softly as they're sayin'  
For someone's dying  
They know that in my heart there's not gladness  
Because there's no you The pub that we walk in, the garden we tug in  
Are lonesome, they seemed in the fall  
The stormy clouds hover and falling leaves cover  
Our favorite nook in the world In spring we'll meet again, we'll kiss and recapture  
The summer times raptured, we knew  
And from that day nevermore will I say  
There's no you

Songwriters

HAL HOPPER, TOM ADAIR, IAN DYER Published by

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