On Days Like These (Early Version)

Matt Monro

Questi giorni quando vieni, il bel sole
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la

On days like these when skies are blue and fields are green
I look around and think about what might have been
And then I hear sweet music float around my head
As I recall the many things we left unsaid

It's on days like these that I remember
Singing songs and drinking wine
While your eyes played games with mine

On days like these I wonder what became of you
Maybe today you're singing songs with someone new
I'd like to think you're walking by those willow trees
Remembering the love we knew on days like these

It's on days like these that I remember
Singing songs and drinking wine
While your eyes played games with mine

On days like these I wonder what became of you
Maybe today you're singing songs with someone new

Questi giorni quando vieni, il bel sole
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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