

I See It Now

Frank Sinatra

Writer(s): Wilder/Engvick

That year in Oakland High

When I was seventeen

The grass from there to San Jose

Was high and cool and green

I see it now Too brash and young was I

To know what time could mean

The old Acacia lawn cut down

Was felt but never seen

I see it now

That world I knew is lost to me

Loves have come and gone

The years go racing by

I live as best I can

And all at once I know it means the making of a man

I see it now I see it now

I see it now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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