

Sweet Bird of Youth

[Nat King Cole](#)

The Sweet Bird Of Youth
Nat King Cole The sweet bird of youth soon flies away
And nothing can make him stay?
The sweet bird of youth soothes us his sound
To waste precious time is wrong So come to my arms,
We're young but we'll learn
That lips unkissed like moments missed
Can never return How sad is the truth? try though we may
The sweet bird of youth flies away
The sweet bird of youth flies away

Songwriters

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