

Days of Wine and Roses

Tony Bennett

The days of wine and roses
Laugh and run away
Like a child at play
Through the meadowland
Toward a closing door
A door marked never more
That wasn't there before
The lonely night discloses
Just a passing breeze
Filled with memories
Of the golden smile
That introduced me to
The days of wine and roses
And you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>