Days of Wine and Roses (Oscar Winner 1962)

Andy Williams

The days of wine and roses

Laugh and run away like a child at play

Through a meadow land toward a closing door

A door marked nevermore, 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(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

Songwriters
HENRY N. MANCINI, JOHNNY MERCERPublished by
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