

The Days Gone By

Eddy Arnold

The days gone by are drifting through my memory
The days gone by are shadding in my heart
How often have I closed my eyes so I might see
The days gone by that never quite depart.

Old friends, hello, I called to you across the years
And then my heart, I hear your soft reply
Old friends, hello though we're apart
Oh, how I love to dream of days gone by.

Old friends. hello, I called to you across across the years
And then my heart I hear, I hear your soft reply
Old friends, hello though we're apart, I'm near you see
Oh, how I love to dream of days gone by...