Frank Sinatra

If I should lose you
The stars would fall from the sky
If I should lose you
Leaves would wither and die

The birds in May-time - they'd sing a mournful refrain And I would wander around - hating the sound of rain

With you beside me
The rose would bloom in the snow
With you beside me
No winds of winter would blow

I gave you my love - and I was living a dream
But living would seem - in vain if I
(Hating the rain - if I)
(All is in vain if I)
If I ever lost you