Frank Sinatra

Her day was born in shades of blue Her song was sad the words were true Her morning came too fast too soon And died before the afternoon Poor lady day could use some love, some sunshine Lady day has too much rain Poor lady day could use some spring, some breezes Lady day has too much pain It's such a lonely face Such a cloudy sky So many shadows in her eye So many empty dreams So many bitter times Just a handful Of broken rhymes Poor lady day could use a smile, some kindness Lady day has too much rain Poor lady day could use some dreams, some flowers Lady day has too much pain Just too much to say Just to much to know Too little time to say hello And then the evening comes And now she doesn't cry And it's too late to say Good-bye