Serenade In Blue

Frank Sinatra

When I hear that serenade in blue I'm somewhere in another world, alone with you Sharing all the joys we used to know, many moons ago. Once again your face comes back to me Just like the theme of some forgotten melody In the album of my memory, serenade in blue It seems like only yesterday, the small cafe, a crowded floor And as we danced the night away, I hear you say forever more And then the song became a sigh Forever more became goodbye But you remained in my heart, so Tell me darling is there still a spark? Or only lonely ashes of the flame we knew Should I go on whistling in the dark, serenade in blue.