

## Somewhere along the Way

Frank Sinatra

I used to walk with you along the avenue, our hearts were young  
and gay,  
How could I know I'd lose you somewhere along the way.  
The friends we used to know, would always smile hello,  
No love like our love, they say then love slipped through our f  
ingers,  
Somewhere along the way.  
I should forget, but with the loneliness of night, I start reme  
mbering everything,  
You're gone and yet there's still a feeling deep inside that yo  
u'll always be part of me.  
So now I look for you along the avenue, and as I wander I pray  
That someday soon, I'll find you, somewhere along the way.