

## There's No You

Frank Sinatra

I feel the autumn breeze, it steals 'cross my pillow  
As soft as a will-o'-the-wisp and in its song  
There is sadness because there's no you

The lonely autumn trees, how softly they're sighing  
'Cause summer is dying, they know that in my heart  
There's no gladness because there's no you

The park that we walked in, the garden we talked in  
How lonesome they seem in the fall  
Stormy clouds hover and falling leaves cover  
Our favorite nook in the wall

In spring we'll meet again, we'll kiss and recapture  
That summertime rapture we knew and from that day  
Never more will I say, "There's no you"

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