

## When Your Lover Has Gone

Frank Sinatra

From ages to ages the poets and sages,  
Of love glorious love always sing,  
But ask any lover and you'll soon discover,  
The heartaches that romance can bring,

When you're alone, who cares for starlit skies  
When you're alone, the magic moonlight dies  
At break of dawn, there is no sunrise  
When your lover has gone

What lonely hours, the evening shadows bring  
What lonely hours, with memories lingering  
Like faded flowers, life can't mean anything  
When your lover has gone