

## Yellow Days

Frank Sinatra

I remember when the sunlight had a special kind of brightness  
And laughter held a lover's kind of lightness, Yellow days, yellow days.

She would hold me and the smile would spread around us so completely

And the softness of a kiss would linger sweetly, Yellow days, yellow days.

But then came thunder and I heard her say "goodbye"

Through tears of wonder, Now I'm alone and my heart wants to know

Yellow days, where'd you go?

Life is empty and the sunlight seems so harsh instead of tender  
And the laughter's just an echo I'll remember Yellow days, yellow days.

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Yellow days, where'd you go?

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