You Are There

Frank Sinatra

You are there, in autumn gold or summer green, You are there, to lend enchantment to the scene. I hear music, and all because you are there. In a mist, behind a window in the dawn, We have kissed, but when I reached for you, you'd gone... You come and you go, like April snow, Until I wonder, darling, are you real, or an illusion I embrace Half a dream, the other half that laughing face Although, in my heart, I know that you are there You are there, You are there!