

There's No You

Louis Armstrong

I feel the autumn breeze; it steals 'cross my pillow
As soft as the willow, the wisp
And in its song there is sadness
Because there's no you

The lonely autumn trees as softly as they're sayin'
For someone's dying
They know that in my heart there's not gladness
Because there's no you

The pub that we walk in, the garden we tug in
Are lonesome, they seemed in the fall
The stormy clouds hover and falling leaves cover
Our favorite nook in the world

In spring we'll meet again, we'll kiss and recapture
The summer times raptured, we knew
And from that day nevermore will I say
There's no you