

Cloudy Morning

Tony Bennett

Cloudy morning, dark as night
Tops of buildings, lost from sight
Sign of spring was nowhere to be seen
The trees in Central Park were anything but green

And then that cloudy morning slowly cleared
Tops of buildings reappear
Then suddenly I saw you come my way
And I knew that this would be a lovely day

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Tops of buildings reappear
Then suddenly I saw you come my way
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That day in Central Park
That cloudy morning
Then it suddenly cleared
Then you appeared