

# Tender Is the Night

Tony Bennett

Tender is the night  
So tender is the night  
There's no one in the world  
Except the two of us

Should tomorrow  
Find us disenchanted  
We have shared a love  
That few have known

Summers by the sea  
A sailboat in Capri  
These memories shall be  
Our very own

Even though our dreams may vanish  
With the morning light  
We loved once in splendour  
How tender, how tender the night

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