

A Certain Sadness

Astrud Gilberto

Look out the window when that rain storms
I let the wind blow up a brain storm
And now I'm wondering whether weather like this gets you too

It may go on like this for hours
Too late in Fall for April showers
So what we got here
Got a thought or two
I need to share with you

Here goes

Darling tell me now
Have I done wrong somehow
That you won't look at me

It is pointed out
Can't keep my wits about
When you won't look at me

Is there something I outta know
You're finding hard to say
Well there's just a trace
Hiding on your face
And I learned it that way

Just another soul
That really knows my soul
And you won't look at me

Does that take the prize
How much I love those eyes
And they won't look at me

Now the rain has gone
But something lingers on
There's certain sadness here
Now that the sky is clear

And it's so so clear
Yes, it's all so clear
To me now

And I can't help but feel
That certain sadness's here
To stay