

Days of Wine and Roses

Connie Francis

The days of wine and roses,
Laugh and run away,
Like a child at play,
Through a meadowland,
Toward a closing door,
A door marked "nevermore",
That wasn't there before.

The lonely night discloses,
Just a passing breeze,
Filled with memories,
Of the golden smile,
That introduced me to
The days of wine and roses,
And you!

That golden smile,
That introduced me to
The days of wine and roses,
Yestardays of wine and roses,
All the days of wine and roses
And you!