

Lady Day

Frank Sinatra

Her day was born in shades of blue
Her song was sad the words were true
Her morning came too fast too soon
And died before the afternoon
Poor lady day could use some love, some sunshine
Lady day has too much rain
Poor lady day could use some spring, some breezes
Lady day has too much pain
It's such a lonely face
Such a cloudy sky
So many shadows in her eye
So many empty dreams
So many bitter times
Just a handful
Of broken rhymes
Poor lady day could use a smile, some kindness
Lady day has too much rain
Poor lady day could use some dreams, some flowers
Lady day has too much pain
Just too much to say
Just too much to know
Too little time to say hello
And then the evening comes
And now she doesn't cry
And it's too late to say
Good-bye