

Days Of Wine And Roses

Henry Mancini

The days of wine and roses laugh and run away like a child at play

Through a meadow land 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

(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-oo-oo