

## The Days Of Wine And Roses

Johnny Mercer

The days of wine and roses  
Smile 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 laugh that introduced me to  
The days of wine and roses and you