When Your Lover Has Gone

Sarah Vaughan

What good is the scheming, the planning and dreaming That comes with each new love affair
The dreams that we cherish, so often might perish
And leaves you with castles in air

When you're alone, who cares for starlit skies When you're alone, the magic moonlight dies At break of dawn, there is no sunrise When your lover has gone

What lonely hours, the evening shadows bring What lonely hours, with memories lingering Like faded flowers, life can't mean anything When your lover has gone