

Tender Is the Night

Tony Bennett

Tender is the night
So tender is the night
There's no one in the world
Except the two of us

Should tomorrow
Find us disenchanted
We have shared a love
That few have known

Summers by the sea
A sailboat in Capri
These memories shall be
Our very own

Even though our dreams may vanish
With the morning light
We loved once in splendour
How tender, how tender the night

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With the morning light
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How tender, how tender the night