

# Yesterdays

Tony Bennett

Olden days, golden days  
Days of mad romance and love

Yesterdays, yesterdays  
Days I knew as happy sweet sequestered days  
Olden days, golden days  
Days of mad romance and love

Then gay youth was mine, truth was mine  
Joyous free and flaming life, then truth was mine  
Sad am I, glad am I  
For today I'm dreaming of yesterdays

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