

# The Days Of Wine And Roses

[Verse]

The days, of wine and ro - ses,  
Laugh and run away, like a child, at play,  
Through the meadow land toward a closing door,  
A door marked nev - er - more,  
that wasn't there before.

[Verse]

The lone - ly night, dis - clo - ses,  
Just a passing breeze, filled with memories,  
Of the golden smile that in - tro - duced me to,  
The days of wine and roses,  
the days of wine and roses and you.