

# Days of Wine and Roses

[Bill Evans & Tony Bennett](#)

The days of wine and roses,  
Laugh and run away,  
Like a child at play,  
Through a meadowland,  
Toward a closing door,  
A door marked never more,  
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 smile,  
That introduced me to,  
The days of wine and roses,  
And you!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>