

Frank Sinatra

"All Of My Tomorrows"

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Today I may not have a thing at all
Except for just a dream or two
But I've got lots of plans for tomorrow
And all my tomorrows belong to you
Right now it may not seem like spring at all,
We're drifting and the laughs are few
But I've got rainbows planned for tomorrow,
And all my tomorrows belong to you
No one knows better than I
That luck keeps passing me by
That's fate
But with you there at my side,
I'll soon be turning the tide
Just wait
As long as I've got arms that cling at all,
It's you that I'll be clinging to
And all the dreams I dream, beg, or borrow on some
bright tomorrow
They'll all come true
And all my bright tomorrows belong to you

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