

Frank Sinatra "You Don't Remind Me"

Visit "[You Don't Remind Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You don't remind me of the iris in spring
Or of dawn on the mountain when the bluebirds starts
to sing

You don't remind me of the breeze on the bay
Or of stars in the fountain where the silver fishes play

Through the moon glow in September, you reveal no
resemblance

Of the first snow in November, you're not even a
semblance

No, you don't remind me of the world around me
Or behind me for so much thus my love for you blinds
me

That, my darling, you only remind me of you, of you, of
you

Visit [Frank Sinatra](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.