

## Cloudy Morning

Tony Bennett

Cloudy morning, dark as night  
Tops of buildings, lost from sight  
Sign of spring was nowhere to be seen  
The trees in Central Park were anything but green

And then that cloudy morning slowly cleared  
Tops of buildings reappear  
Then suddenly I saw you come my way  
And I knew that this would be a lovely day

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That day in Central Park  
That cloudy morning  
Then it suddenly cleared  
Then you appeared