

(((**The Shadow Of Your Smile**))) Shall never be forgotten And oh that tenor voice Was clear and smooth as cotton

And talk about coming from nothing

You sure were the

(((Rags To Riches)))

Yes you lived (((**The Good Life**))) indeed Paid your dues with a couple bad pitches

So Tony if you're listening now (((The Best Is Yet To Come))) Because in that wonderful place of heaven It'll all be all undone

But know when you enter the gates You'll be

(((A Stranger In Paradise))) no doubt

- But as they come to realize it's you
- There'll be a flurry of arms held out

Rachel Ann Bovier