

"AMARCORD"

Lyric- Bob Kessler

Gone, You've gone
Beyond the silver shore
Amarcord, come back once more
On and on,
It's you I'm living for
I adore my Amarcord

There he sits in the sand
Little lonely old man who once tangoed so well
A at the Old Grand hotel
(Though the winter is cold
Summer sings in his soul of the love and the truth
Of the days of his youth)

Side by side
We glide across the floor
Young once more, my Amarcord
Time and tide ex
Can't hide the love we swore
Still, I'm yours, my Amarcord

So, Old Fool, dream your dream
Let the cruel years between never darken the glow
Of those days long ago
Does it matter at all
No one here can recall when you (he) rode off to war
Someone named "Amarcord"