

A Certain Sadness

[Astrud Gilberto & Walter Wanderley](#)

Look out the window when that rain storms
I let the wind blow up a brain storm
And now I'm wondering whether weather like this gets you too
It may go on like this for hours
Too late in Fall for April showers
So what we got here
Got a thought or two
I need to share with you
Here goes
Darling tell me now
Have I done wrong somehow
That you won't look at me
It is pointed out
Can't keep my wits about
When you won't look at me
Is there something I outta know
You're finding hard to say
Well there's just a trace
Hiding on your face
And I learned it that way
Just another soul
That really knows my soul
And you won't look at me
Does that take the prize
How much I love those eyes
And they won't look at me
Now the rain has gone
But something lingers on
There's certain sadness here
Now that the sky is clear
And it's so so clear
Yes, it's all so clear
To me now
And I can't help but feel
That certain sadness's here
To stay

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