

Dindi

Frank Sinatra & Antônio Carlos Jobim

Writer(s): Antonio Carlos Jobim

Sky, so vast is the sky, with far away clouds just wandering by,
Where do they go? Oh I don't know, don't know;

Wind that speaks to the leaves, telling stories that no one believes,
Stories of love belong to you and to me. Oh, Dindi, if I only had words I would say all the
beautiful

things that I see when you're with me, Oh my Dindi.

Oh Dindi, like the song of the wind in the trees, that's how my heart is
singing Dindi, Happy Dindi, When you're with me. I love you more each day, yes I do, yes I do;

I'd let you go away, if you take me with you. Don't you know, Dindi, I'd be running and
searching for you like a river that

can't find the sea, that would be me without you, my Dindi.

can't find the sea that would be me without you Dindi.

Like a river that can't find the sea, that would be me without you, my Dindi.

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