

# Eddy Arnold, Suddenly My Thoughts Are All Of You

All afternoon I sit alone and contemplate the joy I've known  
And suddenly my thoughts are all of you  
I feel the sun I see the trees that gentle and the summer breeze  
And suddenly my thoughts are all of you

It may be wrong to be this way just clinging on to yesterday  
I know you're the one but what am I to do  
Well everything I do or see reminds me of what used to be  
And suddenly my thoughts are all of you