The loveliness of Paris seems somehow sadly gay.
The glory that was Rome is of another day.
I've been terribly alone and forgotten in Manhattan.
I'm going home to my city by the Bay.

I left my heart in______________________.
High on a __________, it calls to me
To be where little cable cars __________ halfway to the stars.
The morning __________ may chill the air, I __________ care.

My love __________ there in San Francisco,
Above the blue and windy __________.
When I __________ home to you, San Francisco,
Your golden ________ will shine for me.

______________________________
climb  fog  come
hill  don’t  sun
waits  San Francisco  sea