

At Last

Ane Brun

At last
My love has come along
My lonely days are over
And life is like a song

At last
The skies above are blue
My heart was wrapped in clover
The night I looked at you

I found a dream that I can speak to
A dream that I can call my own
I found a thrill to press my cheek to
A thrill I've never known

You smiled
And then the spell was cast
And here we are in heaven
For you are mine at last