

World Stop Turning

Astrud Gilberto

my love sleeps restless on his pillow
if he only knew how I care
don't let the dawn comes from that window
and pour upon his head

do I hear
the daybreak
world stop turning
listen to my heartache
world stop turning
someone hold the moon now
and fight off the day
for when this night is over
he has to go away

are those footsteps walking
world stop turning
yes there's someone turning
world stop turning
so now was the future
that can never be
world stop turning
please stop turning
world stop turning
for me