A Handful Of Stars

Dinah Washington

Well I recall the story
A night of love and glory
A night that left my heart romantic scars
We stood so near to heaven
That I reached clear to heaven
And gathered you a handful of stars

Sweet remembered hours
When love began to flower
With moonlight through the trees like silver bars
And as the moon grew older
I reached across your shoulder
And gathered you a handful of stars

I placed my fingertips upon your lips
Moonglow made a halo of your hair
Suddenly you looked at me and dreams began to rise
Oh, what things unspoken trembled in the air

Our hearts were madly beating
And then our lips were meeting
And Venus seemed to melt right into Mars
Oh while we stood caressing
Blue heaven sent a blessing
A shower of a handful of stars

Well I placed my fingertips upon your lips
And moonglow made a halo of your hair
Suddenly you looked at me and dreams began to rise
Oh, what things unspoken trembled in the air

Our hearts were madly beating
And then our lips were meeting
And Venus seemed to melt right into Mars
Then while we stood caressing
Blue heaven sent a blessing
A shower of a handful of stars

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!