

Symphony

Jo Stafford

Symphony
Symphony of love
Music from above
How does it start?

You walk in
And the song begins
Singing violins
Start in my heart

Then you speak
The melody seems to rise
Then you sigh
It sighs and it softly dies
Symphony, sing to me

Then we kiss
And it's clear to me
When you're near to me
You are my symphony

My symphony, my symphony