When Lights Are Low

John Pizzarelli

Sweet music soft and mellow Soothing and slow Strains of a mellow 'cello When lights are low Dear, we're so close together I love you so Why think about the weather When lights are low Two hearts revealing Music hath charms Life's so appealing With inspiration in your arms Our lips meeting soft and tender Love's all aglow Why shouldn't we surrender When lights are low

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