And The Angels Sing

Ray Charles

We meet, and the angels sing.

The angels sing the sweetest song I ever heard.

You speak, and the angels sing.

Or am I breathing music into every word?

Suddenly, the setting is strange.

I can see water and Moonlight beaming.

Silver waves that break on some undiscovered shore Suddenly, I see it all change.

Long winter nights with the candles gleaming.

Through it all your face that I adore.

You smile, and the angels sing.

And though it's just a gentle murmur at the start.

We kiss, and the angels sing.

And leave their music ringing in my heart!