

Mood

Roberta Flack

In a sentimental mood
I can see the sun come through my room
And your lovin' attitude
Is like a flame that comes and lights the gloom

On the wings of every kiss
Drifts a melody so strange and sweet
And the sentimental bliss is like a dream
My paradise complete

Rose petals seem to fall
It's all like a dream to call you mine
My heart's a lighter thing
Since you made this night a thing divine

In a sentimental mood
I'm within a world, so heavenly
And I never dreamt that you'd be lovin' me
My paradise complete

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Another sentimental, sentimental mood
Another sentimental, a sentimental mood

Rose petals seem to fall
All like a dream to call you mine
My heart's a lighter thing
Since you made this night a thing divine

On the wings of every kiss
Drifts a melody so strange and sweet
In the sentimental bliss you make my dreams
My paradise complete

It's like a dream, my paradise complete
It's like a dream, my paradise complete
You make my dreams, my paradise complete