

Could Be

Vaughn Monroe

VAUGHN MONROE AND HIS ORCHESTRA

VOCAL BY VAUGHN MONROE

PICTURE A GARDEN,
FLOODED WITH MOONLIGHT,
AND YOU SITTING NEXT TO ME.

COULD BE, COULD BE.

MY HEART SEEMS TO KNOW

IT COULD BE.

I SEE A CHAPEL,
WHERE BELLS ARE RINGING,
AND THERE HOLDING HANDS ARE WE.

COULD BE, COULD BE.

IMAGINE HOW SWEET

IT COULD BE.

FOR WHEN YOU'RE NEAR

MY HEART IS YOUNG AGAIN.

AND THERE'S A BRIGHT SUNNY

SKY UP ABOVE.

THAT SONG OF SPRING

IS SOFTLY SUNG AGAIN,

FOR IT'S THE MUSIC

OF OUR LOVE.

PICTURE A COTTAGE

HIGH ON A HILL TOP,

WE'LL HAVE ROOM ENOUGH

FOR THREE.

COULD BE, COULD BE.

I'LL WAIT 'TIL YOU SAY,

'IT COULD BE'.

ORCHESTRAL BRIDGE

THAT SONG OF SPRING

IS SOFTLY SUNG AGAIN,

FOR IT'S THE MUSIC

OF OUR LOVE.

PICTURE A COTTAGE

HIGH ON A HILLTOP,

WE'LL HAVE ROOM ENOUGH

FOR THREE.

COULD BE, COULD BE.

I'LL WAIT 'TIL YOU SAY,

'IT COULD BE'.