

I Kiss Your Hand, Madame

Vic Damone

In dreams I kiss your hand, madame
Your dainty fingertips
And while in slumber land, madame
I'm begging for your lips
I haven't any right, madame
To do the things I do
Just when I hold you tight, madame
You vanish with the night, madame
In dreams I kiss your hand, madame
And pray my dreams come true

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