

Diana Ross, Top Of The World

(Tom Snow)

Ooh, baby I'm going crazy
Everytime I think of you
I'm excited, so delighted
I finally see the light shine through
I can see a million dreams come true

So hold on
Here we go
I've got a feeling that is gonna grow
Up to the top of the world

Here I am
There you are
I've got a feeling that we're going far
Up to the top of the world
Gotta go higher, higher

Now the world seems like a sweet dream
When I look into your eyes
It's mystified
There's no denying
The way you make me feel inside
And it's getting stronger all the time

So hold on
Here we go
I've got a feeling that we're gonna grow
Up to the top of the world

Here I am
There you are
I've got a feeling that we're going far
Up to the top of the world
Let me go higher, higher

So hold on
Here we go
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