

# Ella Fitzgerald, I'm Beginning To See The Light

I never cared much for moonlit skies  
I never wink back at fireflies  
But now that the stars are in your eyes  
I'm beginning to see the light  
I never went in for afterglow  
Or candlelight on the mistletoe  
But now when you turn the lamp down low  
I'm beginning to see the light  
Used to ramble through the park  
Shadowboxing in the dark  
Then you came and caused a spark  
That's a four-alarm fire now  
I never made love by lantern-shine  
I never saw rainbows in my wine  
But now that your lips are burning mine  
I'm beginning to see the light