

Frank Sinatra, Out Of This World

You're clear out of this world when I'm looking at you
I hear out of this world, the music that no mortal ever knew.
You're right out of a book,
A fairy tale I read when I was so high.
No armored knight out of a book
Was more enchanted by a Lorelei than I,
After waiting so long for the right time,
After reaching so long for a star,
All at once, from the long and lonely night time
And despite time, here you are.
I'd cry out of this world, if you said you were through.
So let me fly out of this world
And spend the next eternity or two with you.