

George Gershwin, Our Love Is Here To Stay

It's very clear
Our love is here to stay ;
Not for a year
But ever and a day.

The radio and the telephone
And the movies that we know
May just be passing fancies,
And in time may go !

But, oh my dear,
Our love is here to stay.
Together we're
Going a long, long way

In time the Rockies may tumble,
Gibraltar may crumble,
There're only made of clay,
But our love is here to stay.