Harry Connick Jr., Love Is Here To Stay

It's very clear our love is here to stay Not for a year, forever and a day The radio and the telephone And the movies that we know They're all just passing fancies That in time may go

Oh, my dear, our love is here to stay Together we're going a long, long way In time the Rockies may crumble Gibraltar may tumble They're only made of clay Oh, our love is here to stay