

Lisa Stansfield, Our Love Is Here To Stay

(G. Gershwin/I. Gershwin)

It's very clear, our love is here to stay

Not for one year, but forever and a day

The radio and the telephone and the movies that we know

May just be passing fancies, but in time they grow

(Chorus)

But oh my dear, our love is here to stay

Not for one year but forever and a day

In time the Rockies may crumble, Gibraltar may tumble, they're only made of clay

But our love is here to stay

(Chorus)

But our love is here

Our love is here

Our love is here to stay