

Sandie Jones, The Musik Of Love (Eurovision 1972)

When we meet in the street, listen I hear the sweet music play
The music that I know, tender and all aglow, bright and gay
Drifting upon the breeze, whispering through the trees
Music of love, always above, morning and day
No matter where I go, in the sun or the snow, I still hear
The sweet familiar sound, music of love around, close and near
Every day summertime, when I hear that sublime
Music of love, always above, so close and near
Floating along with this wonderful feeling of song
I whirl and I dance in a magical fairytale trance
Now that I know you love me so
I will cling to my dream all my life long
In town or countryside, all looking at the tide, music plays
No other sound I hear only the tune that's near as I gaze
Let it be always so, I hope you never go
Stay close above all of my days, music of love
In town or countryside, all looking at the tide, music plays
No other sound I hear only the tune that's near as I gaze
Let it be always so, I hope you never go
Stay close above all of my days, music of love
Let it be always so, I hope you never go
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