

Utada, Fly Me To The Moon (In Other Words)

Poets often use many words
To say a simple thing
It takes thought and time and rhyme
To make a poem singing

With music and words I've been flying
For you I have written a song
To be sure that you'll know what I'm saying
I'll translate as i go along

Fly me to the moon,
And let me play among the stars
Won't you let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars
In other words: Hold my hand!

In other words: Darling, kiss me!

Fill my heart with song,
And let me sing forever more
You are all I long for all I worship and adore
In other words: Please be true!
In other words: I love you!

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Com'on, just take me to the moon... yeah