Whitney Houston, A Lovely Night

Stepsister It looks that way
Stepsister The way you say
Stepmother She talks as if she knows
Brandy I do not know that this is so
I only just suppose

I suppose it when you come into the ballroom
and the room its self is floating in the air
and if your suddenly confronted by his highness
you are frozen like a statue on the stairs
you are afraid he'll hear the way your heart is
beating and you know you mustn't make the first
advance you are seriously thinking of retreating
then you see to hear him asking you to dance

A lovely night
A lovely night
A finer night you know you'll never see.
You meet your prince
Your charming prince
As charming as a prince will ever be
The stars in a hazy heaven tremble above you
While he's whispering darling I LOVE YOU
You say goodbye
Away you fly
But on your lips you keep a kiss
All your life you'll dream of this
Lovely, lovely night.

(Then the stepsisters and stepmother sing)