Benny Goodman, Afraid To Dream

AND THE ANGELS SING Benny Goodman We meet, and the angels sing The angels sing the sweetest song I ever heard You speak, and the angels sing Or am I breathing music into every word Suddenly, the setting is strange I can see water and moonlight beaming Silver waves that break on some undiscovered shore - Then Suddenly, I see it all change Long winter nights with the candles gleaming Through it all your face that I adore. You smile, and the angels sing And though it's just a gentle murmur at the start We kiss, and the angels sing And leave their music ringing in my heart.