

# Bette Midler, For All We Know

Sweetheart, the night is growing old.  
Sweetheart, my love is still untold.  
A kiss that is never tasted,  
forever and ever is wasted.

For all we know we may never meet again.  
Before you go, make this moment sweet again.  
We won't say good night until the last minute.  
I'll hold out my hand and my heart will be in it.

For all we know this may only be a dream.  
We come and go like a ripple on a stream.  
So love me tonight. Tomorrow's made for some.  
Tomorrow may never come, for all we know.

For all we know this may only be a dream.  
We come and we go like a ripple on a stream.  
So love me tonight. Tomorrow was made for some.  
Tomorrow may never come, for all we know.