

Billie Holiday, FOR ALL WE KNOW

Sam M. Lewis / J. Fred Coots

For all we know

We may never meet again

Before you go make this moment sweet again

We won't say goodnight until the last minute

I'll hold out my hand and my heart will be in it

For all we know this may be only a dream

We come and go like a ripple on a stream

So love me tonight

Tomorrow was made for some

Tomorrow may never come

For all we know