

# Billie Holiday, IT'S LIKE REACHING FOR THE MOON

Its like reaching for the moon  
Its like reaching for the sun  
Its like reaching for the stars  
Reaching for you  
Youre so far above me  
How can I expect an angel to love me  
Who is so divine as you are?  
Its like flying without wings  
Playing fiddle without strings  
And a million other things  
No one can do  
Though, my hopes are slender  
In my secret heart I pray youll surrender soon  
Though, its like reaching for the moon