

Bing Crosby, Let Me Whisper I Love You

Blue night and you, alone with me
My heart has never known such ecstasy
Am I on earth, am I in heaven?
Can it be the trees that fill the breeze with rare and magic perfume?
Oh, no, it isn't the trees, it's love in bloom
Can it be the spring that seems to bring the stars right into this room?
Oh, no, it isn't the spring, it's love in bloom
My heart was a desert
You planted a seed
And this is the flower
This hour of sweet fulfillment
Is it all a dream, the joy supreme that came to us in the gloom?
You know it isn't a dream, it's love in bloom
My heart was a desert
But you planted a seed
And this is the flower
This hour of sweet fulfillment
Is it all a dream, the joy supreme that came to us in the gloom?
You know it isn't a dream, it's love in bloom