

# Brandy, A Lovely Night

It looks that way  
The way you say  
She talks as if she knows

I do not know that this is so  
I only just suppose  
I suppose that when you come into the ballroom  
and the room itself is floating in the air  
If you're suddenly confronted by his highness  
you are frozen like a statue on the stair  
You're afraid he'll hear the way your heart is beating  
and you know you mustn't make the first advance  
You're seriously thinking of retreating  
Then you seem to hear him asking you to dance

A lovely night  
A lovely night  
A finer night you know you'll never see

You meet your prince  
A charming prince  
As charming as a prince will ever be

The stars in a hazy heaven  
Tremble above you  
While he's whispering, "Darling, I love you"

You say goodbye away you fly  
But on your lips  
You keep a kiss  
All your life you'll dream of this

Lovely, lovely night