

Brenda Lee, At Last

At last
My love has come along
My lonely days are over
And life is like a song

At last
Stars above are blue
My heart was wrapped in clover,
The night I looked at you

And I found a dream, that I could speak to
A dream that I can call my own
I found a dream to press my cheek to
A thrill that I, have never known

And you smile
Then the spell was cast
And here we are in heaven
For you are mine at last