

# Dianne Reeves, Sing My Heart

Go on and sing my heart  
You know it's spring my heart  
So why not show it  
Pretend you're glad my heart  
Although you're sad my heart  
He mustn't know it

Remember love is not an easy game  
No two hearts ever beat quite the same

Go on and dance my heart  
Our only chance my heart is to forget it  
Should you despair my heart  
He'll know you care my heart  
And we'll regret it  
It it's to be we soon shall see and  
If it's not to be no power on earth  
Can make it so

Pretend it's spring my heart  
Go on and sing my heart  
For if you sing he'll never know