

Ella Fitzgerald, Reaching For The Moon

The moon and you appear to be
So near and yet so far from me
And here am I on a night in June
Reaching for the moon and you,

I wonder if we'll ever meet
My song of love is incomplete
I'm just the words, looking for the tune
Reaching for the moon and you.

[Instrumental interlude]

I'm just the words, looking for the tune
Reaching for the moon and you.