

Jane Monheit, Dindi

Sky, so vast is the sky
With far away clouds just wandering by
Where do they go? Oh I don't know, don't know
Wind that speaks to the leaves, telling Stories that no one believes
Stories of love belong to you and me

Oh Dindi if I only had words
I would say all the beautiful things that I see
When you're with me, oh my Dindi
Oh Dindi like the song of the wind in the trees that's how my heart
Is singing Dindi
Happy Dindi, when you're with me

I love you more each day, yes I do, yes I do
I'd let you go away if you take me with you

Don't you know, my Dindi
I'd be running and searching for you
Like a river that can't find the sea
That would be me without you, my Dindi