

# Johnny Mathis, Brazil (Aquarela Do Brasil)

Brazil, where hearts were entertaining June,  
We stood beneath an amber moon  
And softly murmured "someday soon."  
We kissed and clung together,  
Then, tomorrow was another day  
The morning found me miles away  
With still a million things to say;  
Now, when twilight dims the sky above  
Recalling thrills of our love,  
There's one thing I'm certain of  
Return I will to old Brazil.