

Johnny O'Keefe, To Love

To love -
Is to feel the thrill that you never know
To love -
Is to know her lips are for you alone
To dream -
And to see that wild little dream come true
How sweet
You were meant for me - I was meant for you

That look in your eyes
Your heavenly sighs, my darling
The thought of it all
Just touches me to my sou-ou-oul
We meet face to face
And as we embrace, my-y darling
You whisper tonight
To love is our only goal

Ah yes -
I possess a blessing from up above
They knew -
When they gave me you-ou
They were giving me-ee
The key to lo-o-ove

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