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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