

# Krzysztof Sokołowski (Nocny Kochanek), Fly me to the moon

Fly me to the moon  
Let me sing among those stars  
Let me see what spring is like  
On Jupiter and Mars

In other words, hold my hand  
In other words, baby kiss me

Fill my heart with song  
Let me sing for ever more  
You are all I long for  
All I worship and adore

In other words, please be true  
In other words, I love you