

Nana Mouskouri, Waltzing In The Clouds

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Waltzing, waltzing, high in the clouds
Drifting, dreaming, far from the crowds
Over a moonbeam we stroll away
While the world below seems to roll away
And we go waltzing, waltzing, high in the clouds
Only you and I in the clouds
No one will hear when you call me
Oh dear one, while waltzing high in the clouds

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I was a mortal with feet on the ground
There I was standing with people around
Lovely music started somewhere
And I started floating on air
Into a dream-world, I wandered afar
I saw you smile and I reach for a star
Could it happen, would it happen
I only know here we are

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You and I waltzing high
Waltzing in the clouds