

# Patti Austin, Stars In Your Eyes

On a night so right for love,  
where a silver moon is shining  
In the shadow of the willow  
I fell for you.  
Who could write this storyline  
Who could paint this perfect picture  
They say love is blind, for us it came as no surprise  
You and I had stars in our eyes.  
Just a tough or knowing glance  
We had learned to trust each other  
In the midst of our romance,  
we held on so tight  
If I had my chance again  
maybe I would see the danger  
Guess I'd make the same mistakes  
It's hard to be young and wise  
when all you see is stars in your eyes  
On this night I wait alone  
from a silver moon I'm minding  
Like the shadow or the willow  
I weep for you  
People say I'm over you  
They say times are perfect enough  
Why do I still long for you  
with stars in my eyes  
When I have no tears left to cry  
Maybe after all love is blind  
Maybe love is blind