

Peter Cincotti, You Stepped Out Of A Dream

You stepped out of a dream
You are too wonderful to be what you seem
Could there be eyes like yours?
Could there be lips like yours?
Could there be smiles like yours, honest and truly?
You stepped out of a cloud
I want to take you away from the crowd
And have you all to myself
Alone and apart
Out of a dream; Into my heart
You stepped out of a cloud
I want to take you away
Away from the crowd
And have you all to myself
Alone and apart
Out of a dream and into my heart
Into my heart