

# Ray Charles, And The Angels Sing

We meet, and the angels sing.  
The angels sing the sweetest song I ever heard.  
You speak, and the angels sing.  
Or am I breathing music into every word?  
Suddenly, the setting is strange.  
I can see water and Moonlight beaming.  
Silver waves that break on some undiscovered shore  
Suddenly, I see it all change.  
Long winter nights with the candles gleaming.  
Through it all your face that I adore.  
You smile, and the angels sing.  
And though it's just a gentle murmur at the start.  
We kiss, and the angels sing.  
And leave their music ringing in my heart!