

www.practicetracks.co.uk

Waltz Of My Heart

Reference number PT0414

*REFRAIN*

The lark is singing on high,  
The Sun's ashine in the blue,  
The Winter is driven away,  
And Spring is returning anew.

Who cares what sorrow may bring  
What storms may tear us apart?  
No sadness can kill the wonder and thrill  
Of that waltz in my heart.

*VERSE*

Waltz of my heart,  
Haunting and gay,  
Calling enthrallingly,  
Waltzing away.  
Ring out your bells for me, ivory keys,  
Weave out your spell for me,  
Orchestra please!

Chorus of wings,  
Thrilling the sky  
While you're inspiring me  
Time hurries by,  
Joy fans a fire in me  
Soon as you start  
Sweeping your strings  
Waltz of my heart

*REFRAIN*

The lark is singing on high,  
The Sun's ashine in the blue,  
The Winter is driven away,  
And Spring is returning anew.

Who cares what sorrow may bring  
What storms may tear us apart  
No sadness can kill the wonder and thrill  
of that waltz in my heart.