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The Song Is You

Reference number PT0833

I hear music when I look at you,
A beautiful theme of ev'ry dream I ever knew,
Down deep in my heart, I hear it play,
I can feel it start, then melt away.

I hear music when I touch your hand,
a beautiful melody from some enchanted land,
Down deep in my heart, I hear it say,
Is this the day?

I alone have heard this lovely strain,
I alone have heard this glad refrain,
Must it be forever inside of me,
Why can't I let it go, Why can't I let you know,

Why can't I let you know the song my heart would sing,
That beautiful rhapsody of love and youth and spring,
The music is sweet, The words are true,
The song is you.