Your eyes—speak the distant
language of the stars,
Piercing—the darkness with—
arrows of emotion. I am drawn to this spark of light,
that speaks in gentle tones;
Seducing me in the pale light,
pale light of the moon. We run happily

over the earth and hide beneath the layers of pro-

(a la Strauss)
Your eyes__ speak the dis-tant lan-guage of the stars,

Pier-cing the dark-ness with ar-rows of e-mo-tion
I am drawn to this spark of light, that speaks in gentle tones;

Se-du-cing me in the pale light, pale light of the moon.
We run happily over the earth and hide beneath the layers of protective leaves that have
hid_ oth_ers just like us.

I gaze now
into your eyes. They are twinkling back,

searching my own deep pools of love for only

Move Tempo

Faster (q. = 84)

you. You see all

Faster (q. = 84)
that I am feeling, all that I have kept inside of me.

You wade cautiously into their depths, and soon are

swimming on the tide of my desire.
lir-i-um. I gaze now into your eyes.

They are twinkling back, searching my...
own deep pools of love for only you.
You see all that I am feeling.
You wade cautiously into their depths, and soon are swimming...
on the tide of my delirium.

Searching

my own deep pools of love for only you.
Tempo Primo ($\frac{4}{4} = 56$)

Our love is a song,

Tempo Primo ($\frac{4}{4} = 56$)

rall.

A Tempo
Our love is a song sung only

by the early bird,

And heard only by those who...
90

sac - ri - fice to hear it. But strain - ing they do,

And it is per - fec - tion, per - fec - tion, per - fec - tion, per -
pection. Our love is a song, Sung for only you and it is perfection,
Sing to me,
Sing to me,