

The Man I Love

Aga Zaryan

When the mellow moon begins to beam, Ev'ry night I dream a little dream; And of course Prince Charming is the theme: The he For me. Although I realize as well as you It is seldom that a dream comes true, To me it's clear That he'll appear.

Some day he'll come along, The man I love; And he'll be big and strong, The man I love; And when he comes my way, I'll do my best to make him stay.

He'll look at me and smile-- I'll understand; And in a little while He'll take my hand; And though it seems absurd, I know we both won't say a word.

Maybe I shall meet him Sunday, Maybe Monday -- maybe not; Still I'm sure to meet him one day-- Maybe Tuesday Will be my good news day.

He'll build a little home Just meant for two; From which I'll never roam-- Who would? Would you? And so all else above, I'm waiting for The man I love!