

At Last

Ann Hampton Callaway

At last my love has come along
My lonely days are over
And life is like a song

Yeah, at last the skies above are blue
My heart was wrapped up in clover
On the night I looked at you

I found a dream that I can speak to
A dream that I can call my own
I found a thrill to press my cheek to
A thrill I have never known

You smiled then the spell was cast
And here we are in heaven
For you are mine at last