

## Love in Bloom

Bing Crosby

Blue nights and you  
Alone with me.  
My heart has never known such ecstasy.  
Am I on earth?  
Am I in Heaven?  
Can it be the trees  
That fill the breeze  
With rare and magic perfume?  
Oh no, it isn't the trees  
It's love in bloom.  
Can it be the spring  
That seems to bring  
The stars right into this room  
Oh no, it isn't the spring  
Its love in bloom.  
My heart was a desert  
You planted a seed  
And this is the flower  
This hour of sweet fulfillment.  
Is it all a dream, a joy supreme  
That came to us in the gloom?  
You know it isn't a dream  
It's love in bloom.

My heart was a desert  
But you planted a seed  
And this is the flower  
This hour of sweet fulfillment.  
Is it all a dream, a joy supreme  
That came to us in the gloom?  
You know it isn't a dream  
It's love in bloom.