

In The Still Of The Night

Dion

In the still of the night as I gaze from my window
At the moon in its flight, my thoughts all stray to you
In the still of the night while the world is in slumber
Oh, the times without number, darling, when I say to you:

"Do you love me as I love you?
Are you my life-to-be, my dream come true?"
Or will this dream of mine fade out of sight
Like the moon growing dim on the rim of the hill
In the chill still of the night?