

Moments Aren't Moments

Dionne Warwick

Tender, warm and serene are the words that might come
Close to having remnants of the feelings that we can no longer
hide
Mighty, shining and clear, are but mere expressions that don't
come near
To the ever glowing eminence of light in our eyes, tonight

'Cause moments aren't moments until they are moments
Like this magic moment of ours
And magic's not magic until it is magic
Like magical love in our hearts feeling with tender love bloom

Gentle, quiet, so soft, are the wings of love that can send us
off
To an ever splendor unknown to all in our time
Trusting in the unknown and giving in to what feelings have shown
Will take us to altered intimacies in our lives where we'll find

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