

# 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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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

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