At Last

Gene Watson

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

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

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

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

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