

Speaking Of Heaven

Glenn Miller

Speaking of heaven, once I found an angel
Speaking of angels, darling, how are you?
Speaking of heaven, mind if I caress you?
Talk about starlight, your eyes twinkle, too...

You smile and I can see sunbeams
You cry and dewdrops turn to tears
You smile and though it is cloudy
A beautiful rainbow appears

Speaking of rainbows, they're so close to heaven
Speaking of heaven, I'll stay close to you!