

# The Night Has A Thousand Eyes

Harry Belafonte

Don't whisper things to me you don't mean  
For words deep down inside can be seen by the night  
The night has a thousand eyes  
And it knows the truth apart from one that lies

The romance may have cooled in the past  
My love for you will be everlasting and bright  
As bright as a starlit sky  
And the wondrous night that has a thousand eyes

I've lived my life walking through a dream  
For I knew that I would find this moment supreme  
A night of bliss and tender sighs  
And the smiling down of a thousand eyes

A night of bliss and tender sighs  
And the smiling down of a thousand eyes  
The night has a thousand eyes