

## A Handful Of Stars

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I recall the story,  
That night of love and glory  
A night that left my heart romantic scars  
We stood so near to heaven  
That I reached clear to heaven  
And gathered you a handful of stars

Sweet remembered hour  
When love began to flower  
With moonlight through the trees like silver balls  
And as the moon grew older  
I reached across your shoulder  
And gathered you a handful of stars

I placed my fingertips upon your lips  
And stars fell in your eyes  
Moonglow made a halo of your hair  
Suddenly you looked at me and dreams began to rise  
Oh, what things unspoken trembled in the air

Our hearts were madly beating  
And then our lips were meeting  
And Venus seemed to melt right into Mars  
Then while we stood caressing  
Blue heaven sent a blessing  
A shower of a handful of stars...