

## It Could Happen To You

Julie London

Hide your heart from sight,  
Lock your dreams at night,  
It could happen to you.  
Don't count stars  
Or you might stumble,  
Someone drops a sigh  
And down you tumble,  
Keep an eye on spring,  
Run when church bells ring.  
All I did was wonder  
How your arms would be  
And it happened to me

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