

# Waltzing In The Clouds

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Waltzing, waltzing, high in the clouds  
Drifting, dreaming, far from the crowds  
Over a moonbeam we stroll away  
While the world below seems to roll away  
And we go waltzing, waltzing, high in the clouds  
Only you and I in the clouds  
No one will hear when you call me  
Oh dear one, while waltzing high in the clouds

I was a mortal with feet on the ground  
There I was standing with people around  
Lovely music started somewhere  
And I started floating on air  
Into a dream-world, I wandered afar  
I saw you smile and I reach for a star  
Could it happen, would it happen  
I only know here we are

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You and I waltzing high  
Waltzing in the clouds