

## It Could Happen to You

Nat King Cole

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.

It could happen to you  
All I did was wonder  
How your arms would be  
And it happened to me