

How High The Moon

The Manhattan Transfer

Somewhere there's music, how faint the tune
Somewhere there's heaven,
How high the moon
There is no moon above where love is far away too
'Til it comes true
That you love me as I love you

Somewhere there's music, how near how far
Somewhere there's heaven, it's where you are
The darkest night would shine if you would come to me soon
Until you will be still my heart
How high the moon!

Somewhere there's music, how faint the tune
Somewhere there's a heaven,
How high the moon
There is no moon above where love is far away too
Until you will, be still my heart
How high the moon!