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!