

## It's Like Reaching for the Moon

Tony Bennett

It's like reaching for the moon  
It's like reaching for the sun  
It's like reaching for the stars  
Reaching for you

You're so far above me  
How can I expect an angel to love me  
Who is so divine as you are

It's like flying without wings  
Playing fiddle without strings  
And a million other things  
No one can do

Though my hopes are slender  
In my secret arms I pray you'll surrender  
Though it's like reaching for the moon