

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