

Love Is Here to Stay

Tony Bennett

It's very clear
Our love is here to stay;
Not for a year
But ever and a day.
The radio and the telephone and the movies that we know
May just be passing fancies,
And in time they go.
But, oh, my dear,
Our love is here to stay;
Together we're going a long, long way.
In time the Rockies may crumble, Gibraltar may tumble,
They're only made of clay,
But our love is here to stay.