## **That Night**

## **Tony Bennett**

The snow was on the hill The fields were soft and white We touched and time stood still On that hill, on that night

Your glances said, "Begin, Begin this strange affair" Your glances begged, "Begin" And we loved sweetly then

Time will pass
Memories fade
Of a bold, bizarre charade
Of a kiss in the night
Out of time and sight

The snow was on the hill The fields were soft and white We touched and time stood still On that hill, on that night