

# Volare

Wayne Newton

Sometimes the world is a valley of heartaches and tears  
And in the hustle and bustle, no sunshine appears  
But you and I have our love always there to remind us  
There is a way we can leave all the shadows behind us  
Volare, oh, oh! Cantare, oh, oh, oh, oh!  
Let's fly way up to the clouds, away from the maddening crowds  
We can sing in the glow of a star that I know of  
Where lovers enjoy peace of mind  
Let us leave the confusion and all disillusion behind  
Just like birds of a feather a rainbow together we'll find  
Volare, oh, oh! Cantare, oh, oh, oh, oh!  
No wonder my happy heart sings  
Your love has given me wings  
Your love has given me wings