

At last – Etta James

At last
My love has come along
My lonely days are over
And life is like a song
Oh, yeah, yeah
At last
The skies above are blue
My heart was wrapped up in clover
The night I looked at you
I found a dream that I could speak to
A dream that I can call my own
I found a thrill to press my cheek to
A thrill that I've never known
Oh, yeah, yeah
You smiled, you smiled
Oh, and then the spell was cast
And here we are in Heaven
For you are mine at last



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych