

# In a sentimental mood – jazz standard

In a sentimental mood  
I can see the stars come through my room  
While your loving attitude  
Is like a flame that lights the gloom  
On the wings of every kiss  
Drifts a melody so strange and sweet  
In this sentimental bliss  
You make my paradise complete  
Rose petals seem to fall  
It's all I could dream to call you mine  
My heart's a lighter thing  
Since you made this night a thing divine  
In a sentimental mood  
I'm within a world so heavenly  
For I never dreamt that you'd be loving sentimental me



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych