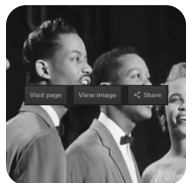


# My Prayer – The Platters

When the twilight is gone  
And no songbirds are singing  
When the twilight is gone  
You come into my heart  
And here in my heart you will stay  
While I pray  
My prayer is to linger with you  
At the end of the day  
In a dream that's divine  
My prayer is a rapture in blue  
With the world far away  
And your lips close to mine  
Tonight while our hearts are aglow  
Oh tell me the words  
That I'm longing to know  
My prayer and the answer you give  
May they still be the same  
For as long as we live  
That you'll always be there  
At the end of my prayer



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych