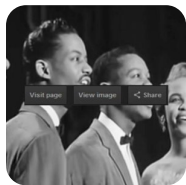


My Prayer – The Platters

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