

FLY ME TO THE MOON 'Rick Hale & Breea Guttery cover'

Fly me to the moon
Let me among the
Let me know what spring is like
On Jupiter and Mars
In other words: my hand
In other words: baby, me

Fill my with song
And let me sing for
You are all I long for
All I and adore
In other words please be
In other words I love you

Do you hear me, I'm to you
Across the water across the deep
Under the open sky, oh my, baby I'm trying
Boy, I hear you in my
I feel your whisper the sea
I keep you with me in my heart
You make it when life gets hard

Lucky I'm in love with my
Lucky to have been where we have been
Lucky to be coming home

Lucky we're in love in every
Lucky to have stayed where we have
Lucky to be coming home

Fill my heart with song
Let me for ever more
Tell me how to once
You worship and adore

In other words
..... not words
In other words, I love you.

Semra BUDAK

