## Michael Feinstein "At Last We're Alone"

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The twinkling of the fireflies
The winding mountain trail
The stars reflected in your eyes
The distant nightingale

Combined to engage In setting the stage For just us two

Well, at last we're alone Far away on our own Far away from the loud and curious crowd Away from the phone

You are safe as a bird in a tree What threat could there possibly be? Except me

Yes, at last we're alone Absolutely alone With a green little knoll Performing the role of our chaperone

Don't holler for help No, not even one little yelp 'Cause it's sweet to be Such a treat to be alone

You are safe as a bird in a tree What threat could there possibly be? Except me

Yes, at last we're alone Absolutely alone With a green little knoll Performing the role of our chaperone

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