Perry Blake "You Alone/i?m Gonna Sit Right Down & Write Myself A Letter/a Portrait Of My Love"

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Sing to me, mr. c., sing to meThe song that I?ve been waiting to hear, Just for me, mr. c., just for me, And everybody else will disappear . . . You alone, you alone, Are the dream I have known, Bringing love to my lonely heart! Now there?s heaven in view, Now the dream has come true, For tonight I have you alone! Now that your eyes have told me, You are my love my own, Come to my arms and hold me, I live for you alone!Solo tu, solo tu . . .[italian]Now there?s heaven in view, Now the dream has come true, For tonight I have you alone!I?m gonna sit right downAn? write myself a letterAnd make believe it came from you!I?m gonna write words so sweetThey?re gonna knock me off my feetA lot of kisses on the bottomI?II be glad I got themI?m gonna smile and say I hope you?re feelin? betterAnd close with love the way you dol?m gonna sit right down an? write myself a letterAnd make believe it came from you! < instrumental break > 1?m gonna sit right downAn? write myself a letterAnd make believe it came. . . from you! There could never be a portrait of my loveFor nobody could paint a dream!You will never see a portrait of my loveFor miracles are never seen!Anyone who sees her,Soon forgets the mona lisa!It would take I know, a michael angelo, And he would need the glow of dawnThat paints the sky aboveTo try an? paint a portrait of my love!< instrumental break >... yes, he would need the glow of dawnThat paints the sky aboveTo try an? paint a portrait of my love!

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