

Bing Crosby - Love In Bloom

Blue nights and you

Alone with me

My heart has never known such ecstasy

Am I on earth?

Am I in Heaven?

Can it be the trees

That fill the breeze

With rare and magic perfume?

Oh no, it isn't the trees

It's love in bloom

Can it be the spring

That seems to bring

The stars right into this room

Oh no, it isn't the spring

Its love in bloom

My heart was a desert

You planted a seed

And this is the flower

This hour of sweet fulfillment

Is it all a dream, a joy supreme

That came to us in the gloom?

You know it isn't a dream

It's love in bloom

My heart was a desert

But you planted a seed

And this is the flower

This hour of sweet fulfillment

Is it all a dream, a joy supreme

That came to us in the gloom?

You know it isn't a dream

It's love in bloom