At Last

Gene Watson

At last, my love has come along
My lonely days are over
And life is like a song, WhoaAt last, the skies above are blue
My heart was wrapped up in clover
The night I looked at youI found a dream that I could speak to
A dream that I can call my own
I found a thrill to press my cheek to
A thrill that I have never knownOh, you smiled, you smiled
Oh, and then the spell was cast
And here we are in heaven
For you are mine at last

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