

Louisiana Fairytale (with Yim Yames)

Preservation Hall Jazz Band

Think of us together on a night like this, The scent of sweet magnolia in the air.

Shall we ever see another sight like this?

With Lou' siana magic ev'ry where.

The dew is hanging diamonds on the clover, The moon is list'n'ing to the nightingale.

And while we're lost in dreams, The world around us seems like a Lou'siana Fairy Tale.

The breeze is softly singing thru the willows, As hand in hand we stroll along the trail.

And love is at its height, enchanting us tonight, Like a Lou'siana Fairy Tale.

Is it real, this fascination?

Are my arms holding you fast?

Are we here, on a plantation, or can this be heaven at last?

Keep dreaming with your head upon my shoulder, And don't awake until the stars grow pale.

The world is at our feet, the picture is complete, Like a Lou'siana Fairy Tale.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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