

It's Like Reaching for the Moon

Billie Holiday

It's like reaching for the moon
It's like reaching for the sun
It's like reaching for the stars
Reaching for you You're so far above me
How can I expect an an angel to [unverified]
It's so refined as you are It's like flying without wings
Playing fiddle without strings
And a million other things
No one can do No, my hopes are slender
In my secret heart I pray
You'll surrender soon
No, it's like reaching for the moon

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>