My Foolish Heart

Billy Eckstine

The night is like a lovely tune, beware my foolish heart
How white the ever constant moon, take care, my foolish heartThere's a line between love and fascination
That's hard to see on an evening such as this
For they give the very same sensation
When you are lost in the passion of a kiss
Your lips are much too close to mine, beware my foolish heartBut should our eager lips combine, then let the fire start
For this time it isn't fascination, or a dream that will fade and fall apart
It's love this time, it's love, my foolish heart

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