Prologue

Byung-Woo Lee

We're gonna be laughing about this
We're gonna be dancing around
It's gonna be so good now
It's gonna be so good
Oh, so exciting, go on and on
Every time you leave us
So summer will be gone
So you'll never grow old to us
It's gonna be so good now
It's gonna be so good
Can you see the lark ascending?
Oh, so romantic, swept me off my feet

Like some kind of magic
Like the light in Italy
Lost its way across the sea
Roma roma mia
Tesoro mio, bella
Pieno di sole luce
Bali cozi bene, bene
Pianissimo, pianissimo
What a lovely afternoon
What a lovely afternoon
Oh, will you come with us
To find the song of the oil and brush?

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