

You and I

(words and music by Meredith Willson)

Poet and musician sing the same old tune
To the sweethearts that come and go
Let your intuition aided by the moon
Tell you little things the poet doesn't know

Darling, you and I know the reason why a summer sky is blue
And we know why birds in the trees sing melodies too
And why love will grow from the first "hello" until the last "goodbye"
So to sweet romance, there is just one answer, you and I

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