

# Milky Way

When someone makes <sup>a</sup> my heart  
Jump out of beat  
And the hands on <sup>of</sup> the clock move back a bit  
To the fleeting time of magic  
And the visions become so neat

Dancing with you in the street  
Singing and feeling the beat  
All that you care for  
All the good people  
Make the rhyme of the song complete

A light comes from your eyes  
and makes my life shine like a day  
a flying saucer from the skies  
gave me a lift across the milky way  
gives