ANDANTE, ANDANTE
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Gently like a summer evening breeze.
Body be the velvet of the night.
Feeling of a thousand butterflies.

Touch my time, make it slow, andante, andante.
Soul, you know how, andante, andante.
Talk, go on play, andante, andante.

Let the feeling grow. Make your now.
Slowly with me now.
Let me float away.

I'm your
music, I'm your song, play me

Bb F Bb

time and time again and make me strong. Make me

Eb F Bb

sing, make me sound, andante, and

Eb Bb

dan-te, tread light-ly on my ground, andante, and

Eb F Bb
- dan- te, oh, please don't let me down.

Oh, that down.
Make me sing,
make me sound,

andante, andante,
tread lightly on my ground,

andante, andante,

oh, please don't let me down,