

# It's Like Reaching for the Moon

**Tony Bennett**

It's like reaching for the moon  
It's like reaching for the sun  
It's like reaching for the stars  
Reaching for you

You're so far above me  
How can I expect an angel to love me  
Who is so divine as you are

It's like flying without wings  
Playing fiddle without strings  
And a million other things  
No one can do

Though my hopes are slender  
In my secret arms I pray you'll surrender  
Though it's like reaching for the moon