

Make The World Your Own

Tony Bennett

There are stars for wishing
There are days for dreaming
And nights for lullabying
Seas to sail and kites for flying

Apple trees for climbing
Summer times for smiling
The days so sweet that you can taste them
Who would want to waste them

There are tunes for whistling
Afternoons for wandering
To maybe find someone who'll turn and say
Come and play

There are hands for holding
Firesides for warming
And smiles that tell you
You won't want to be alone

Find the seas and sail them
Paint the kites and fly them
Take the world
Make the world your own