

(He's Holding Her Hand)

They were watching the moon, he says come over here  
come close and hold my hand  
She says OK but I'm not sure if you could ever be my man

The next sunny day, she sits in the park, sees lovers hand in hand  
It takes her right back to the moon and the man, who asked her to hold  
his hand

She thinks about him, She sees his face  
She dreams about him, The moon and the man who was holding her hand

Something about the moon, something about the man  
something about him holding her hand, something she can't understand

At the dinner he planned, he winds up on one knee,  
She says Yes before he makes his plea  
As the question is asked, she knows that she, has finally found her  
man

She thinks about him  
She sees his face  
She dreams about him  
the moon, the ring, the man who was holding her hand

Something about the moon  
something about the man  
Something about that ring on her hand  
she understand she's found her man

she understands she's found her man

She knows she's finally found her man