

when carla comes
i'll be all right
it's been so long
so far, so wide
we'll steal the sun
and stay up all night
we'll be together like old times

i should be glad
how could i be?
when it means everything to me

with carla comes
the falling stars
the silver moon
venus and mars

if she never knows
what i'm feeling tonight
i could be waiting all my life!

i could be sad
why should i be?
when she means everything to me

when carla comes
i'll be all right