

# Cornelius, Brazil

Where hearts were entertaining June  
We stood beneath an amber moon  
And softly murmured someday soon  
(Someday) We kissed  
(We kissed) And clung together

Then tomorrow was another day  
The morning found me miles away  
With still a million things to say

Now when twilight dims the sky above  
Recalling (thrills) of our love  
There's one thing that I'm certain of  
Return I will to old Brazil

(Return) Return  
(I will) I will  
(To old) To old Brazil