

# Volare

Mitchell Parish

Domenico Modugno

Some - times the world is a val - ley of heart - aches and tears and in the hust - le and

bus - tle no sun - shine ap - pears. But you and I have our love al - ways there to re -

mind us, there is a way we can leave all the shad - ows be - hind us.

Vo - la - re, oh, oh! Can - ta - re, oh, oh, oh, oh! Let's

fly way up to the clouds, a - way from the mad - den - ing crowds. We can sing in the glow of a

star that I know of, where lov - ers en - joy peace of mind. Let us leave the con - fus - ion and

all dis - il - lu - sion be - hind. Just like birds of a feath - er, a rain - bow to - geth - er we'll

find. Vo - l - re, oh, oh! Can - ta - re oh, oh, oh, oh!

oh! Your love has giv - en me wings. Your love has giv - en me wings.