

VI, 18. Three coins in the fountain, each one seeking happiness, thrown by three hopeful lovers; which one will the fountain bless? Three hearts in the fountain, each heart longing for its home; there they lie in the fountain, somewhere in the heart of Rome. Which one will the fountain bless? Which one will the fountain bless? Three coins in the fountain, through the ripples how they shine. Just one wish will be granted, one heart will wear a valentine. Make it mine...make it mine...make it mine.

19. Moon River, wider than a mile, I'm crossin' you in style so on lay. Old dream-maker, you heart-breaker, wherever you're goin' I'm goin' your way. Two drifters off to see the world, there's such a lot of world to see. We're after the same rainbow's end, waitin' round the bend, my huckleberry friend, Moon River, and me.