Skylark, have you anything to say to me Won't you tell me where my love can be? Is there a meadow in the mist Where someone's waiting to be kissed?

Skylark, have you seen a valley green with spring Where my heart can go a-journeying?

Over the shadows and the rain

To a blossom-covered lane

And in your lonely flight
Haven't you heard the music of the night?
Wonderful music, faint as a will-o-the-wisp, crazy as a loon
Sad as a gypsy serenading the moon, oh

Skylark, I don't know if you can find these things But my heart is riding on your wings So if you see them anywhere Won't you lead me there?