

## Prelude To A Kiss

Billie Holiday

If you hear a song in blue  
Like a flower crying for the dew  
That was my heart serenading you  
My prelude to a kiss

And if you hear a song that grows  
From my tender sentimental woes  
That was my heart trying to compose  
A prelude to a kiss

Though it's just a simple melody  
With nothing fancy, nothing much  
You could turn it to a symphony  
A Schubert tune with a Gershwin touch

Oh, how my love song gently cries  
For the tenderness within your eyes  
My love is a prelude that never dies  
A prelude to a kiss

Though it's just a simple melody  
With nothing fancy, nothing much  
You could turn it to a symphony  
A Schubert tune with a Gershwin touch

Oh, how my love song gently cries  
For the tenderness within your eyes  
My love is a prelude that never dies  
My prelude to a kiss