Prelude To A Kiss

Duke Ellington

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

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