

# Skylark

George Benson

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 in 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?