

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?