

Skylark

Glenn Miller

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