

Skylark...
Have you anything to say to me?
Can you tell me where my love can be?
Is there a meadow...
In the midst
Where someone's waiting to be kissed?

Skylark...
Is there any valley green...
With spring,
Where my heart can go a journeying,
Over the shadows and the rain,
To a blossom covered lane?

And...
And in your lonely flight,
Haven't you heard
The music in the night?
Wonderful music...
Faint as the will o' the wisp,
Crazy as a loon,
Sad as a gypsy
Serenading the moon...

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?

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Wonderful music...
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But my heart is riding on
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Won't you lead me there?
Won't you lead me there?
Won't you lead...
Me...
There...