

If I Wrote You A Song

Maureen McGovern

What if I wrote you a song,
Some music from me to you?
What if I spelled you some words?
Would it ever mean much to you?

If red and yellow flowers bloomed in the snow
And I picked a love bouquet for you,
Would you spring-time smile and take me back
Or would you winter-time frown and be through?

And sure as the rain comes down
And sure as the bird is free,
If, baby, your love's not around,
Then the wind can blow my life from me

La la la la la
La la la la la la la la

How 'bout if I learned a picture to paint
That colored out my love for you
And you found it was a magical kind
Made from flowers and sky and dew?
Would you spring-time smile and take me back
Or would you winter-time frown and be through?

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And sure as the bird is free,
If, baby, your love's not around,
Then the wind can blow my life from me

What if I wrote you a song,
Some music from me to you?
What if I spelled you some words?
Would it ever mean much to you?
Mean much to you

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