

Someone to Tell It to

Nat King Cole

What good is a dream,
A plan or a scheme,
The rainbow that you pursue?
It's everything... and it's nothing
Without someone to tell it to.

How eager you are
To get to that star,
But after the journey's through,
You're only a lonely dreamer
Without someone to tell it to.

There'll be blue days,
Hard to get through days,
Days when you'll just want to die.
Soon you're older,
And the world's colder,
When there's no shoulder to cry on.

Castles in air
Are empty and bare
With no one to share the view.
The moonlight is merely moonlight,
There's no magic in "I love you"
Without someone
Someone to tell it to.

[Interlude]

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There's no magic in "I love you"
Without someone
Someone to tell it to.