

## Prelude to a Kiss

Roberta Flack

If you hear  
My song in blue  
Like a flower crying  
For the dew  
That's just my heart serenading you  
A prelude to a kiss

And if you hear a song that grows  
From my tender sentimental woes  
That was my heart trying to compose  
A prelude to a kiss

Though it's just a simple melody  
With nothing fancy  
Nothing much  
You could turn it to a symphony  
A Shubert tune with a Gershwin touch

Oh how my love song gently cries

For the tenderness within your eyes  
And my love is a prelude that never dies  
A prelude to a kiss

Though it's just a simple melody  
With nothing fancy  
Nothing much  
You can turn it to a symphony  
It's a Shubert tune with a Gershwin touch

Oh how my love song gently cries  
For the tenderness within your eyes  
And my love is a prelude that never dies  
A prelude to a kiss