

## To Sir, With Love

Vonda Shepard

The time has come  
For closing books, and long last looks must end  
And as I leave  
I know that I am leaving my best friend  
A friend who taught me right from wrong  
And weak from strong  
That's a lot to learn  
What, what can I give you in return?

If you wanted the moon  
I would try to make a start  
But I, would rather let me give my heart  
To you, with love

Those schoolgirl days  
Of telling tales and biting nails are gone  
But in my mind  
I know that they live on and on and on and on  
But how do you thak someone  
Who has taken you from craynos to perfume?  
Well it's not easy  
But I'll try

If you wanted the sky  
I would write across the sky in letters  
That would soar a thousand feet high  
To you, with love  
Those awkward years have hurried by  
Why did they fly, fly away?  
Why is it Sir children, grow up to be people one day?  
What takes the place of climbing trees and dirty knees in the w  
orld outside?  
What, what is there that I can buy?

If you wanted the world  
I'd surround it with a wall I'd scrawl  
These words with letters ten feet tall  
To you, with love