

Skylark Blues

Chris Rea

There was a morning
Clear, like a diamond
There was a fresh breeze of soft
April clean

I secretly watched you
High, on the bright blue
Shining my young smile, above the spring-green

New to this huge day
Of promises so many
When happiness in full strength
Blows you away

Falling in laughter
Rising on new smiles
High, till you April is bursting with may

Skylark, skylark, looking down at me
Skylark, skylark, when will I be free

A lifetime has passed now
Much more than one time
A life without skylarks
Of closing dark doors

Another lifetime of winters
And crowded dark shadows
Until there's nothing now left
Of the child anymore