

# Skylark

Glenn Miller

Skylark, have you anything to say to me,  
Won't you tell me where my love can be?  
Is there a meadow in the mist  
Where someone's waiting to be kissed?

Skylark, have you seen a valley green with spring  
Where my heart can go a-journeying  
Over the shadows and the rain to a blossom-covered lane?

And in your lonely flight haven't you heard the music of the night?  
Wonderful music, faint as a will-'o-the-wisp, crazy as a loon,  
Sad as a gypsy serenading the moon, oh

Skylark, I don't know if you can find these things,  
But my heart is riding on your wings  
So if you see them anywhere  
Won't you lead me there