

# Misty

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Look at me,  
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree  
And I feel like I'm clingin' to a cloud,

I can' t understand  
I get misty, holding your hand.

Walk my way,  
And a thousand violins begin to play,  
Or it might be the sound of your hello,

That music I hear,  
I get misty, the moment you're near.

You can't see that you're leading me on  
And it's just what I want you to do,  
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost  
That's why I'm following you.

On my own,  
When I wander through this wonderland alone,  
Never knowing my right foot from my left

My hat from my glove  
I'm too misty, and too much in love.