

Billie Holiday, Prelude To A Kiss

Duke Ellington / Irving Gordon / Irving Mills

If you hear a song in blue like a flower crying for the dew

That was my heart serenading you

My PRELUDE TO A KISS

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 Schubert tune with a Gershwin touch

Oh! How My love song gently cries for the tenderness within your eyes

My love is a prelude that never dies

A PRELUDE TO A KISS.