

# Scott Walker, The Song Is You

I hear music when I look at you  
A beautiful theme of every dream I ever knew  
Down deep in my heart, I hear it play  
I feel it start, then melt away

I hear music when I touch your hand  
A beautiful rhapsody from some enchanted land  
Down deep in my heart, I hear it say  
Is this the day?

I alone have heard this lovely strain  
I alone have heard this glad refrain  
Must it be forever digging at me?  
Why can't I let it go?  
Why can't I let you know?

Why can't I let you know, the song my heart won't sing?  
A beautiful rhapsody of love and you and spring  
Music is sweet, the words are true  
The song is you!