

# Duke Ellington, Prelude To A Kiss

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