

# Johnny Mathis, Misty

Look at me,  
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree  
And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud  
I can't understand,  
I get misty just 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 say that you're leading me on  
But 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,  
Would 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.