

# k.d. lang, Skylark

(Johnny Mercer)

Skylark, have you anything to say to me?  
Won't you tell me where my love can be?  
Is there a meadow in the mist  
Where someone's waiting to be kissed?

Skylark, have you seen a valley green with spring  
Where my heart can go a journeying  
Over the shadows and the rain  
To a blossom covered lane?

And in your lonely flight  
Haven't you heard the music in the night,  
Wonderful music,  
Faint as a will o' the wisp, crazy as a loon,  
Sad as a gypsy serenading the moon.

Oh, skylark, I don't know if you can find these things  
But my heart is riding on your wings.  
So if you see them anywhere  
Won't you lead me there?

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