Deep Song (G.Cory - D.Cross) -

Billie Holiday

Like the lonely shadow hounding me
It's always there just out of sight
Like a fragling dream on a lightening nightLonely wind cries out my name
Sad as haunted music in the rain
It's born of grief and born of woe
But I hear it call and I've got to goWhere can I be headed for
The blues call in my north
To lick my heart once more
Love lives in a lonely land
Where there's no helping hand to understandWhy does it bring this hate to me
Why it don't matter why

Songwriters
DOUGLAS CROSS, GEORGE CORYPublished by
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I only know misery has to be part of me

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