

# What The Soul Desires

Donovan

There is a rapture that my soul desires  
There is a something that I cannot name  
I know not after what my soul aspires  
Nor guess from when the restless longing came  
But ever from my childhood have I felt it  
In all things beautiful, in all things gay  
And ever has its gentle unseen presence  
Falling like a shadow cloud across my way  
It is the melody in all sweet music  
In all fair forms it is the hidden grace  
In all I love, a something that escapes me  
Flies by pursuit and ever visits face  
I see it in the woodlands, silver beauty  
I feel it in the breathing of the air  
I stretch my hand to grasp for I can't touch it  
But I do, well, I know it is not there  
La la la la la la  
La la la la la la  
La la la la la  
La la la la la  
La la la la la  
La la la la la la la la  
But ever from my childhood have I felt it  
In all things beautiful, in all things gay  
And ever has its gentle unseen presence  
Falling like a shadow cloud across my way  
There is a rapture

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