Prelude to a Kiss

Duke Ellington

If you hear a song in blue
Like a flower crying for the dew
That was my heart serenading you
My prelude to a kissIf you hear a song that grows
From my tender sentimental woes
That was my heart trying to compose
A prelude to a kissThough it's just a simple melody
With nothing fancy, nothing much
You could turn it to a symphony
A Schubert tune with a Gershwin touchOh, how my love song gently cries
For the tenderness within your eyes!
My love is a prelude that never dies
A prelude to a kiss

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