

Vonda Shepard

"To Sir With Love - Al Green, Vonda Shepard"

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The time has come for closing books
And long last looks must end
And as I leave, I know that I am leaving my best friend
A friend who taught me right from wrong
And weak from strong that's a lot to learn
What, what can I give you in return?

If you wanted the moon
I would try to make a start
But I, would rather let me give my heart
To you, with love

Those schoolgirl days of telling tales
And biting nails are gone, yeah
But in my mind, I know that they live
On and on and on and on

But how do you thank someone
Who has taken you from crayons to perfume?
Well, it's not easy
But I'll try

If you wanted the sky
I would write across the sky in letters
That would soar a thousand feet high to you, with love
Those awkward years have hurried by

Why did they fly, fly away
Why is it Sir children, grow up to be people one day?
What takes the place of climbing trees
And dirty knees in the world outside?
What, what is there that I can buy?

If you wanted the world
I'd surround it with a wall I'd scrawl
These words with letters ten feet tall
To you, with love

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