

## **Mcrae Carmen**

### **"Prelude To A Kiss"**

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(I. Mills-D. Ellington-I. Gordon)  
When you hear a song in blue,  
Like a flower crying for the dew,  
That was my heart serenading you,  
My prelude to a kiss.  
When you hear a song that grows,  
From my tender, sentimental woes,  
That was my heart trying to compose,  
A prelude to a kiss.  
Though it's just a simple melody,  
With nothing fancy, nothing much,  
You could turn it to a symphony,  
A Schubert tune with a Gershwin touch.  
Oh, how my love song gently cries,  
For the tenderness within your eyes.  
My love is a prelude that never dies,  
My prelude to a kiss.  
With nothing fancy, nothing much,  
A Schubert tune with a Gershwin touch.  
Oh, oh, how my love song gently gently,  
gently cries,  
For the tenderness within your eyes.  
My love is a prelude that never, never,  
Never, never dies,  
My prelude to a kiss.

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