

# Meadowlark

Patti LuPone

when i was a girl i had a favorite story  
of the meadowlark who lived where the rivers wind  
her voice could match the angels' in its glory  
but she was blind, the lark was blind  
an old king came and took her to his palace  
where the walls were burnished bronze and golden braid  
and he fed her fruit and nuts from an ivory chalice  
and he prayed: "sing for me, my meadowlark,  
sing for me of the silver morning,  
set me free, my meadowlark,  
and i'll buy you a priceless jewel  
and cloth of brocade and crewel  
and i'll love you for life,  
if you will sing for me."  
then one day as the lark sang by the water  
the god of the sun heard her in his flight  
and her singing moved him so  
he came and brought her the gift of sight  
he gave her sight  
and she opened her eyes to the shimmer and the splendor  
of this beautiful, young god, so proud and strong  
and he called to the lark in a voice both rough and tender  
"come along.  
fly with me, my meadowlark,  
fly with me on the silver morning,  
past the sea where the dolphins bark  
we will dance on the coral beaches,  
make a feast of the plums and peaches  
just as far as your vision reaches  
fly with me."  
but the meadowlark said no  
for the old king loved her so  
she couldn't bear to wound his pride  
so the sun god flew away  
and when the king came down that day  
he found his meadowlark had died  
every time i heard that part i cried ...and now i stand here starry-eyed and stormy  
oh, just when i thought my heart was finally numb  
a beautiful, young man appears before me,  
singing "come, oh, won't you come?"  
and what can i do if finally for the first time  
the one i'm burning for returns the glow?

if love has come at last it's picked the worst time  
still i know  
i've got to gofly away, meadowlark  
fly away in the silver morning,  
if i stay, i'll grow to curse the dark  
so it's off where the days won't bind me  
i know i leave wounds behind me  
but i won't let tomorrow find me  
back this way  
before my past once again can blind me  
fly away ...  
and we won't wait  
to say good-bye  
my beautiful young man  
and i.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>