Lilac Wine

Eartha Kitt

I lost myself on a cool, damp night I gave myself in that misty light Was hypnotized by a strange delight Under a lilac tree

I made wine from the lilac tree Put my heart in its recipe It makes me see what I want to see And be what I want to be

When I think more than I want to think Do things I never should do I drink much more than I ought to drink Because it brings me back you

Lilac wine is sweet and heady Like my love Lilac wine, I feel unsteady Like my love

Listen to me, I cannot see clearly Isn't that she, coming to me, nearly here

Lilac wine is sweet and heady Where's my love Lilac wine, I feel unsteady Where's my love

Listen to me, why is everything so hazy Isn't that she, or am I just going crazy, dear

Lilac wine, I feel unready for my love Feel unready, for my love