

# Gene Clark, One In A Hundred

Don't you come down  
Don't you feel bad  
Even though your dreams are of  
The things you've never had

Close to the earth  
Near to the sun  
Reflecting your own life  
You can see that you  
Can be more than one

Hear the bells ring, morning has come  
Over the town the morning star fades in the dawn  
Voices of time bringing surprise  
Voices that sing in waking moments  
To look into life's eye

Aren't you glad it's another day  
Look and tell  
So you thought you would run away  
But you know that way too well

Rhythms of rhyme  
Seasons shall say  
To look at a longer life now  
A longer yesterday  
Don't you come down  
You know you're the one  
Looking at tomorrow  
Let your your troubles  
Fade and fly into the sun