

# Linda Eder, Til You Come Back To Me

The moon is afraid to come out tonight,  
they'll be no dinners by candlelight,  
there is an aura of doom in the air  
and a storm out at sea.  
Every Pacasio tonight is in blue,  
the currency is plummeting down in Peru,  
and it wont come back  
til you come back to me.  
The worlds gone mad,  
since we have parted  
and mother nature doesn't like  
what she can see.  
She's feeling sad and brokenhearted,  
but she'll be feeling better  
if you come back to me.  
Tonight all the winners  
have learned to lose,  
even Chikofsky is playin' the blues,  
and the hole in the sky  
makes the winter a balmy 103.  
The papers are sayin love is passe  
oh, its striking, but not for the pay.  
They wont write,  
til you come back to me.  
It's clear to see  
we were mistaking,  
Shakespeare himself could not  
create such tragedy.  
Don't you agree  
The first steps must be taken  
but we can fix this mess  
when you come back to me.  
Tonight every song is a bit out of tune.  
The cow tried to jump  
but crashed into the moon,  
you have to admit,  
it cannot be to soon  
til we're in harmony.  
For what really matters  
you never can learn  
spring will arise  
so the birds can return  
but they wont come back  
til you come back to me.  
They wont come back,  
til you come back to me.  
They're staying put  
til you come back to me.