

Richard Hell, The Night Is Coming On

The day goes by, I nod at it, another comes again.
I'm asking you for guidance now, I hope my ways to mend.
In the secret history of time we're all alone and dead
And only suffering is sure is what the best book said.

The night is coming on and I'm feeling scared.
There are things I've left undone and the deadline's here.
The night is coming on and the dread is sheer.

There's something knocking in my mind I'm trying to recall.
I think if I could remember it I could regain it all.
But maybe it wasn't even me who had that memory
But someone gone if ever here like a river to the sea.

The night is coming on and I'm feeling scared.
There are things I've left undone and the deadline's here.
The night is coming on and the dread is sheer.

I'd like to say I'm sorry if I've disappointed you
But everyone expects the world and then they get it too.
The night is coming on and time it won't stand still.
The end is near they say and yes it always will.

The night is coming on and I'm feeling scared.
There are things I've left undone and the deadline's here.
The night is coming on and the dread is sheer.