

Robert Wyatt, Round Midnight

Tears you've shed today
Will pause, waiting until tomorrow
Dreams of what could be
Come close to me, timidly
There's a brand new day in sight
At that time - round about midnight...

Life's a game of chance
And you're one of the minor players
Look for what you lost
For days to come, harbour some
Let your spirit start the fight
At that time - round about midnight...

Every day's going to bring some sad times
Every day's going to bring some glad times
So take what you can of the glad times
Don't measure your pleasure in nickels and dimes

Look back on today
And you'll know when you've been unhappy
Tears done, chased away
What might at night have their day
Let your eyes put out their light
At that time - round about minight...
'Round about midnight...