

# Gene Clark, Through The Morning, Through The

Believe me when I tell you  
I will try to understand  
Belive me when I tell you  
I could never kill a man  
But to know that another man&#039;s holding you tight  
Hurts me, little darling  
Thru the morning thru the night  
The bond has been broken  
The promise you gave  
The words that were spoken  
I can not be your slave  
But to know that the trust you had in me is gone  
Hurts me, little darling  
Thru the nighttime thru the dawn  
I dreamed just last night you were there by my side  
Your sweet loving tenderness  
Easing my pride  
But then I awoke and found you not there  
It was just my old memory of how much I care  
Belive me when I tell you  
I will try to understand  
Belive me when I tell you  
I could never kill a man  
But to know that another man&#039;s holding you tight  
Hurts me little, darling  
Thru the morning thru the night