

# Harry Chapin, Could You Put Your Light On, Please

She moved so well 'cause she was a dancer,  
She went sliding through my questions,  
gliding 'round the answer.

Whatever it was, she knew it was holy,  
And each time I tried to hold her  
her smile came sad and slowly.  
She said, &quot;No one knows me.&quot;

Could you put your light on please, it's kind of dark tonight.  
And I feel a little lonely, yes, I need a little light.  
Could you put your light on please, let me hear a friendly sound.  
I could make it through 'til morning if you could let your light shine down.

She had a dream, I had my typewriter.  
While I was hacking out such a heavy world  
she was weaving one much lighter.  
But I'll never know just how much it cost her,  
and as I slept beside her something turned and tossed her.  
And it did till I lost her.

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Could you put your light on please, let me hear a friendly sound.  
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Bright times were brighter than they'd ever been before, I tell you,  
Night times were lighter, But they'll never, never be no more.

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