

# Michael Nesmith, In The Still Of The Night

In the still of the night  
As I gaze from my window  
At the moon in its flight  
My thoughts all stray to you

In the still of the night  
While the world is in slumber  
Oh, the times without number  
Darling, when I say to you  
"Do you love me as I love you?  
Are you my life to be  
My dream come true?"

Or will this dream of mine  
Fade out of sight  
Like the moon growing dim  
On the rim of the hill  
In the chill still of the night?