Rory Gallagher, On The Boards

Someone has taken my day,
Turned it to night,
Who turned out the light?
But hatch from the things,
I don't know what it means,
But it was too much to bear.
If I had taken my time,
Counted my steps,
I might have no regrets,
You might still be here yet,
And not in my dreams,

It's too late to care.

Somehow the world is a gone,
Please give me the keys,
And open the door,
Where is the floor?
I don't know what it means,
It's too much to bear.

It's too much to bear.