

Sandy Denny, Dark The Night

Love, oh don't we know how can the river flow
Without you.

Warming like the sand upon the land.

How can we doubt you?

Dark to me the night and dim the morning light
Tomorrow.

How can we not see the simple melody
Of sorrow?

Oh to be with you, oh to see them through

Those days when we think you are gone,

They are so lonesome, and so long.

What shall we do?

Parting comes to soon, my weary tune

Has lost its pleasure.

Waiting for the time, this lonely wine

Has lost its treasure.

Dark to me the night and dim the morning light
Tomorrow.

How can we not see the simple melody
Of sorrow?

Oh to be with you, oh to see them through

These days when we think you are gone,

They are so lonesome, and so long.

What shall I do?