

# The Corrs, Dimming Of The Day

This old house is falling down around my ears  
I am drowning in a river of my tears  
When all my will is gone you hold me sway  
And I need you at the dimming of the day

You pull me like the moon pulls on the tide  
You know just where I keep my better side

What days have come to keep us far apart  
A broken promise or a broken heart  
Now all the bonnie birds have wheeled away  
And I need you at the dimming of the day

Come the night you're only what I want  
Come the night you could be my confidant

I see you on the street in company  
Why don't you come and ease your mind with me  
I am living for the night we steal away  
And I need you at the dimming of the day  
Yes I need you at the dimming of the day