The Monkees, Of You

I walk alone most every night Beneath the stars that shine so bright Bright as the eyes of you

And when the sky comes falling down And there is darkness all around, all around I'll be looking for you

Lonely, I look at the green, flowing meadow Wondering what I am to do Sun going down and the trees cast their shadow In the shadow and the mist I remember the last kiss of you

And when the skies are once more blue I get that old longing, too
To be held in the arms of you

And when the skies are once more blue I get that old longing, too To be held in the arms of you To be held in the arms of you