

The Moody Blues, The Night

Nights in white satin
Never reaching the end.
Letters I've written
Never meaning to send.

Beauty I'd always missed
With these eyes before.
Just what the truth is,
I can't say anymore.

'Cause I love you,
Yes, I love you,
Oh, how I love you.

Gazing at people,
Some hand in hand.
Just what I'm going through,
They can't understand.

Some try to tell me
Thoughts they cannot defend.
Just what you want to be,
You will be in the end.

And I love you,
Yes, I love you,
Oh, how I love you,
Oh, how I love you.

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Beauty I'd always missed
With these eyes before.
Just what the truth is,
I can't say anymore.

'Cause I love you,
Yes, I love you,
Oh, how I love you,
Oh, how I love you.

'Cause I love you,
yes I love you,
Oh how I love you,
oh how I love you.

Late Lament

Breathe deep the gathering gloom,
Watch lights fade from every room.
Bed-sitter people look back and lament
Another day's useless energy spent.

Impassioned lovers wrestle as one,
Lonely man cries for love and has none,
New mother picks up and suckles her son,
Senior citizens wish they were young.

Cold-hearted orb that rules the night,
Removes the colours from our sight.
Red is grey and yellow white,

But we decide which is right
And which is an illusion.