

# Gene Clark, Dark Of My Moon

You're on the run, you're on the run again  
And I'm missing you  
You're on the run, you're having fun again  
At the cost of me and you

Midnight hour and the eyes of passion  
Go flashing out of your ivory tower  
As you sip your wine of fashion and you  
You say that you will never despair because  
You don't matter what you do you don't care

And I, I  
I, I, see my sky turn black  
And my moon get dark without you  
Because of you

When I'm gone you sell your time to anyone who  
Can afford to foot the bill for  
The way you carry on  
You have no fear of breaking hearts cause  
You say the life that you live is just too short

And I, I  
I, I get my sky painted black  
And my moon painted dark just by you  
And in a fit of passion  
A blue light's flashin' for you

I can't believe that you want to leave again  
That's the tenth time that you went  
And then came back and asked me  
You expect me to just be there and take back you  
And tell you how much I care

But I, I  
See my eyes cry as my sky turns black  
And my moon gets painted by you  
I have fits of passion the sky was flashin' blue  
And my sky gets black and my moon goes dark

I, I  
I, I see my sky get black  
And my moon go dark without you  
And the sky is flashin';  
In a fit of passion with you

And there's thunder crashin';  
You sip your wine of fashion and you  
Get intoxicated on life and leave me here blue  
And my sky gets black  
And my moon goes dark because of you