

Gene Clark, No Other

All alone you say

That you don't want no other

So the lord is love and love is like no other

If the falling tide can turn and then recover

All alone we must be part of one another

All alone you say

The power is perfection

Is the power of peace or merely the connection

To the God of love that powers the protection

From the tide of life that flows in each direction

When the stream of changing days

Turns around in so many ways

Then the pilot of the mind must find the right direction

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