

Susanna Hoffs, Darling One

I hear a voice that fights the wind
And the rain that keeps falling
And I feel a river rushing in
Between you and me
You keep looking for something that's not lost
I wish that somehow
I could get you across

Oh, won't you rest your worries
Darling one, sweetheart

When they told you the big parade
Had long since passed
I saw you waiting there
For the music come back
Feeling blue
'Cause there's so much to live up to
I wish that somehow
I could give it to you

Oh, won't you rest your worries
Darling one, sweetheart