

Then I'll Be Tired Of You

Lena Horne

You look at me and wonder
You look at me and doubt
Darling, your eyes are asking
'Will the flame burn out?'

No one is sure of sunshine
No one is sure of dawn
But I am sure
My love will live on and on!

I'll be tired of you
When stars are tired of gleaming
When I am tired of dreaming
Then I'll be tired of you!

This I know is true
When winds are tired of blowing
When grass is tired of growing
Then I'll be tired of you

Beyond the years 'till day is night
'Till wrong is right, 'till birds refuse to sing
Beyond the years the echo of my only love
Will still be whispering, whispering!

If my throbbing heart
Should ever start repeating
That it is tired of beating
Then I'll be tired of you!