

The Dimming of the Day

Mary Black

This old house is falling down around my ears
I am drowning in a river of my tears
When all my will is gone, you hold me, sway
I need you at the dimming of the day

You pull me like the moon pulls on the tide
You know just where I keep my better side

What days've come to keep us far apart
A broken promise or a broken heart
Now, all the bonnie birds have wheeled away
And I need you at the dimming of the day

Come the night, you're only what I want
And come the night, you could be my confidant

I see you on the street in company
Why don't you come and ease your mind with me?
I am living for the night we steal away
And I need you at the dimming of the day
Yes, I need you at the dimming of the day