

How the Nights Can Fly

Richie Havens

There was something of the eagle
In the way his voice could rise
And she thought she saw salvation
In the way he closed his eyes

How the nights can fly
And how the days can fill you
As the years go by
Memories that still you

They were only passing passengers
On two separate sets of scenes
There was something of the lifeline
In the distances between

How the nights can fly
And how the days can fill you
Years that move you on
The only things that thrill you

Sometimes our needs are most in danger
By the ones we need the most
And there is something of the stranger
In the closest of the close

He is kissing her forever
She is kissing him goodbye
How the nights can fly
As the chance goes by
How the years can kill you