Myrah

The Left Banke

Too soon
The dawn it come
It looked
They all had gone
The vine is growing wilder
The sun comes in awhile

Myrah
Look in my dreams
Myrah
Hopeless it seems
Myrah
Don't you want love?

I never saw you cry
What would it be to hear you
And since you met these eyes
I still do crawl too near you

The clouds that gathered near We'll sleep till light falls here The sun
So warm and white
I sit alone at night

Myrah
Look in my dreams
Myrah
Hopeless it seems
Myrah
Don't you need love?

And if I've fallen down
And come to end where I've begun
I still will want to live
And let the days go passing on