

Pangs Of Love

Bruce Cockburn

Listen to the rain on this mountain town
Listen to the nightbird's lonesome cry
Listen to the scratch of pen on paper
That's the sound of sleep denied

Hear the sleepers toss and turn
Dreaming whatever they're dreaming of
The wind that's clearing the heat from the air
Can't clear my heart of these pangs of love

Pangs of love
That's the price you pay
When you give your love
But don't give all the way
Pangs of love
Won't let me go
I came so far around the world
To hear the night say
I told you so