

You Know the Night

Jackson Browne

You know the night I met you
My eyes had been looking for you
All over everywhere
Over low roads, down highways, and bald deserts

You know the night
You know the night

Your eyes had this same shine about 'em, I noticed
And when I first looked through the wild, wayward mist
I felt such a warm friendly, cool sunny smile
That I wanted to look in your eyes for all time

And I felt like you feel
When you feel like the angels are curling your hair
And you feel like the devil is scratching your heel
I just felt like you feel
When you feel like the angels are curling your hair
And you feel like the devil is scratching your heel

Did you feel this way too when I met you?
You know the night I first met you
Did you look at me and think
Here's this guy who hopes like I hope
And sees the same kind of dreams I see
'Cause you wondered, I know
If your hopes could find shape
In the words that we used there to work back the fog
Your hopes and your plans for the good of the people
Could all of your hundred and one
Dreams just as bright as the sun
And all your wants and your hottest desires
Find shape in the flow of my talk?
You know the night
You know the night

And if my jellied brain turns to ashes and sand
There will still be such night smiles across all the land
There will still be such faces meeting here in the dark
And there around the corner, or maybe in the park
It's when we meet this way and we look at each other
We get a hold of our scattered aims and we bring em'
And beat them and wrestle and fight them and heat them
And beat them and weld them together
Like iron from the valley and fire from the sky
Like iron from the valley and fire from the sky
Like iron from the valley and fire from the sky
This blast furnace heat burns in our people's eyes

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