

# The Lights Are Low

Justin Hayward

The lights are low  
And the music now is slow  
And we ask the night  
How can this be wrong and feel so right?

They say it's true  
I'm a fool to trust in you  
But then who are they  
Who are they to know, I need you so

Did you ever look in the mirror  
And see a stranger standing there  
Did you ever drive for miles and miles  
And wonder how on earth you got yourself there

I feel your magic as we move and sway  
Seems like my self-control is slipping away  
Let me taste the love, let me drink the wine  
That's yours and mine

Did you ever wake up in the morning  
To find that nothing, nothing was the same  
And the only thing that really matters  
Is the pleasure and the pain

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