Night Hours

When a dear old friend came by today We sure had a lot to say Of the time we had so long ago When answers to a dream were all we needed

To glide along our time We remember, when you and I were fine In the night hours There's a look of sadness in your eyes

As you look at me in recollection I don't know what you're thinking of Then you smile Say "You're looking good, sweet love"

And we glide along our time We remember, when you and I were standing We were standing In the fading shadows

Play that song The one that made me cry Sing along your harmonies Before you say goodbye

There's a look of sadness in my eyes As I see you now in my reflection And the time so long ago is clearer now So we take it kinda slow

And we glide along our time And something still remains When you shared your pain with someone So long ago

So long ago In the night hours (In) the night hours (In) the night hours

In the night, in the night, in the night hours In the night, in the night, in the night hours In the night, in the night, in the night hours In the night, in the night, in the night hours In the night, in the night, in the night hours