

# 'till You Come Back To Me

Linda Eder

The moon is afraid to come out tonight  
There'll be no dinners by candlelight,  
There is an aura of doom in the air,  
And a storm out at sea

Every Picasso tonight is in blue.  
The currency's plummeting down in Peru.  
And it won't come back  
Till you come back to me.

The world's gone mad,  
Since we have parted.  
And mother nature doesn't like  
What she can see.  
She's feeling sad, and brokenhearted.  
But she'll be feeling better  
If you come back to me.

Tonight all the winners have learned  
How to lose  
Even Tchaikovsky is playin' the blues  
And the hole in the sky makes the winter  
A balmy one hundred and three.

The papers are sayin' that love is passe  
The poets are striking, but not for the pay  
And they won't write, till you come  
Back to me

It's clear to see, we were mistaken  
Shakespeare himself  
Could not create such tragedy  
Don't you agree- first steps must be taken  
But we can fix this mess  
When you come back to me

Tonight every song is a bit out of tune  
The cow tried to jump  
But crashed into the moon  
You have to admit it cannot be too soon  
Till we're in harmony

For what really matters we never can learn.  
Spring will arrive so the birds can return  
But they won't come back till you come back  
To me  
They won't come back till you come back  
They're stayin' put till you come back to me

Till you come back to me  
Nothing makes sense at all  
Till you come back to me

I'm running into walls  
Till you come back to me

Till you come back to me

Till you come back to me  
I haven't got a clue  
Till yo