## Like Moon Behind A Cloud

## **Michael Franks**

Lady, lovely as light, you lie beside me While I dream, but at dawn you disappear Who decides how much longing is the right amount? So many times I nearly found you, I lost count Each time I think I'm close enough to touch you You hide from me seductively just like The moon behind a cloud

In the voice of the rain I hear you call me In the sky of your eyes I fly and fall Who decides how much longing is the right amount? So many times I nearly found you, I lost count Each time I think I'm close enough to touch you You hide from me seductively just like The moon behind a cloud