

Dark Side Of The Moon

Roger Miller

I was the words and you were the music
We were a song, sung out of tune
There is a light that brightens the night-time
Ah but there's a dark side of the moon

I was a house and you were my window
I could see light, but only through you
Now I'm a house without any windows
Ah there's a dark side of the moon

Love is a lovely, lovely feeling
Love is the light that shines from the moon
There is a light that brightens the night-time
Ah but there's a dark side of the moon

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