

# Night Of The Long Grass

The Troggs

I walk alone in dreams  
I cannot feel I cannot see  
The only thing I know is that  
You're only real to me  
I see your hair hang down around your shoulders and your collar  
I lean your head upon a pillow made of leaves and straw  
Night of the Long Grass  
Night of the Long Grass

The night was warm the moon was bright  
your perfume filled the air  
As I looked down on you  
you ran your fingers through my hair  
With lips apart I thought that you were  
going to call my name  
Instead the kiss that followed was enough to melt my brain  
Night of the Long Grass  
Night of the Long Grass

I'm only left with misty dreams they're in my mind  
My life was shattered on that night  
That you were mine and now there's nothing left  
Except the memory or is it misery  
of how things used to be  
Night of the Long Grass  
Night of the Long Grass

I walk alone in dreams  
I cannot feel I cannot see  
The only thin I know is that  
you're only real to me  
I see your hair hang down around your shoulders and your collar  
I lean your head upon a pillow made of leaves and straw  
Night of the Long Grass  
Night of the Long Grass  
Night of the Long Grass  
Night of the Long Grass