He'll seem to come on with a vengance
You'll think that you've been wasting time
You'll think you've been discussing history
And he'll have left you far behind
Ah, but you must realize he needs you
To keep himself from going blind
And when the black night falls upon you
You'll find it easy to be kind... kind

The stars may shimmer in the black sky
The wind may rustle in the trees
You may be worried he may psych you
You might be praying on your knees
Ah, but when you realize he needs you
And when you finally take some time
The cool black night will fall upon you
You'll find it easy to unwind.

Hey, the moon may ride the misty mountain You'll wish you never made the climb
But when the black night's finally with you You'll find it easy to be kind
You'll find it easy to unwind
You'll find it easy to be blind