In The Still Of The Night

Michael Nesmith

In the still of the night
As I gaze out of my window
At the moon in it's flight
My thoughts all stray, stray to you

In the still of the night While the world lies in slumber Oh the times without number When I say to you

Do you love me
Just like I love you
Are you my life to be
That dream come true
Or will this dream of mine
Will it fade way out of sight

Just like that moon growing dim Way out on the rim of the hill In the still of the night