

# Barclay James Harvest, Poor Man's Moody Blues

All the nights that I've missed you  
All the nights without end  
All the times that I've called you  
Only needing a friend  
Now your eyes shine with beauty  
That I missed long ago  
Guess the truth is I love you  
I can't say any more  
'Cause I need you  
Yes I want you  
Yes I love you  
As I look from my window  
To the streets where you stand  
I am gazing through dark glass  
We can't walk hand in hand  
Though your friends try to tell me  
Though your friends you defend  
They keep my heart from your heart  
We must be in the end  
'Cause I love you  
Yes I need you  
Yes I love you

All the nights that I've missed you  
All the nights without end  
All the times that I've called you  
Only needing a friend  
Now your eyes shine with beauty  
That I missed long ago  
Guess the truth is I love you  
I can't say any more  
'Cause I need you  
Yes I want you  
Yes I love you