

Mungo Jerry, Nighttime

I watch the lamplight shine, like the halo in the night,
Gathering moths with each hour,
Flying.....

Sometimes a car goes by, shatt'ring the still of the night,
Head lamps flash on my wall,
Shadows.....

There hangs a silver cloud, crickets call from their crowd,
Moon shows its naked form,
Beaming.....

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Head lamps flash on my wall,
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