

# Nana Mouskouri, Day Is Done

Tell me why you are crying, my son  
Are you frightened like most everyone  
Is it the thunder in the distance you hear  
Will it help if I stay very near, I am here

And if you take my hand, my son,  
All will be well when the day is done  
And if you take my hand, my son  
All will be well when the day is done  
Day is done, when the day is done  
Day is done, when the day is done  
Day is done, when the day is done  
Day is done

So you ask why I'm sighing, my son  
You must inherit what mankind has done  
In this world full of sorrow and woe  
If you ask me why this is so, I don't know

Why are you smiling, my son  
Is there a secret you can tell everyone  
Do you know more than men that are wise  
Can you see what we all must disguise, through your loving eyes