

Behind the Sun

Eric Clapton

My love has gone behind the sun
Since she left the darkness has begun
Smile that used to shine on me
And nothin' more than a memoryI see her face, I hear her voice
She made her move, I had no choice
But walk and cry, wipe tears with my hand
The one that carries a weddin' bandAnd the clouds hang low
And the flowers that used to grow
In my heart
Are dying now, dying nowDying now
Dying now

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