



NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN, 1967

The Moody Blues

<https://youtu.be/p6xMOTjLlaY>

Nights in white satin,

Never \_\_\_\_\_ the end,

Letters \_\_\_\_\_,

Never \_\_\_\_\_ to send.

Beauty I'd always \_\_\_\_\_

With these eyes before,

Just what the \_\_\_\_\_ is

I \_\_\_\_\_ anymore.

cause I love you,

Yes, I love you,

Oh, how, I love you.

\_\_\_\_\_ people,

Some hand in hand,

Just what I'm \_\_\_\_\_

They can understand.

Some try to tell me

\_\_\_\_\_ they cannot defend,

Just what you want to be

You will be \_\_\_\_\_,

And I love you,

Yes, I love you,

Oh, how, I love you.

Oh, how, I love you.

