

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
When she's not waking up by my side
The darkness lingers on even when it's dawn
Her absence for a second? And I'd have died a million times.

At times, when all I have are memories of past times
I sit and steer,
Driving through memories and I find that I can smell her,
Even in thoughts...

She's not the devil, she's not an angel
All the heavens and all the hells
All the gods, and goddesses
Subdued in the flesh, just how I love
And I love her like that.

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
In her absence, I have darkness even before dusk
With her here, I'm whole,
Without? I'm rubbles and dust.

Song by Bill Withers