## **Depeche Mode**

It's the dark night of my soul
And temptation's taking hold
But through the pain and the suffering
Through the heartache and trembling

I feel loved
I feel loved

As the darkness closes in
In my head I hear whispering
Questioning and beckoning
But I'm not taken in

I feel loved
I feel loved

From the depths of my emptiness Comes a feeling of inner bliss I feel wanted, I feel desired I can feel my soul on fire

I feel loved I feel loved