

Dead Of Night

Luka Bloom

I love the dead of night and the night sky
I love the dead of night and the night sky

Greed is sleeping
In Dublin's little Shanghai
Foxes go hunting
In the waste to get by
Little girl is sleeping
By the bank's front door
CCTV is watching over her

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Every dawn, something magical is gone
I hide away after birdsong

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Arguments in the rain under night sky
Lovers kissing on trains, they pass me by
Prayer for the world under night sky
Pray for boys and girls under night sky

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