

# Of The Night

Bastille

Rhythm is a dancer  
It's a souls companion  
People feel it everywhere  
Lift your hands and voices  
Free your mind and join us  
You can feel it in the air  
Oh, woah, it's a passion  
Oh, oh, you can feel it, yeah  
Oh, oh, It's a passion  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

(THIS IS THE RHYTHM)

You can put some joy up on my face  
Oh, sunshine in an empty place  
Take me too, turn to and babe I'll make you stay  
(OH, YEAH)  
Oh, I can ease you of your pain  
Feel you give me love again  
Round and round we go  
Each time I hear you say

This is the rhythm of the night  
The night  
Oh, yeah  
The rhythm of the night  
This is the rhythm of my life  
My life  
Oh, yeah  
The rhythm of my life

This is the rhythm of the night  
The night  
Oh, yeah  
The rhythm of the night  
This is the rhythm of my life  
My life  
Oh, yeah  
The rhythm of my life

Wont you teach me how to love and learn  
There'll be nothing left for me to yearn  
Think of me and burn and let me hold your hand  
Oh, yeah-ah-eh  
I don't want to face the world in tears  
Please think again  
I'm on my knees  
Sing that song to me  
No reason to repent

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The rhythm of the night  
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My life  
Oh, yeah

The rhythm of my life

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