There are things,
I have done.
There's a place,
I have gone.
There's a beast,
And I let it run.
Now it's runnin' my way.

There are things,
I regret.
That you can't forgive.
You can't forget.
There's a gift,
That you sent.
You sent it my way.

So, take this night.
Wrap it around me like a sheet.
I know I'm not forgiven,
But I need a place to sleep.
So, take this night.
Lay me down on the street.
I know I'm not forgiven,
But I hope that I'll be given
Some peace.

There's a game,
That I played.
There are rules,
I had to break.
There's mistakes,
That are made.
But I made 'em my way.

So, take this night.
Wrap it around me like a sheet.
I know I'm not forgiven,
But I need a place to sleep.
So, take this night.
Lay me down on the street.
I know I'm not forgiven,
But I hope that I'll be given

Some peace.
Some peace.