

When the Night Comes In

Black Star Riders

I walk down broadway in the bitter cold
See my reflection and it makes me feel so old
A boulevard in deep recession
A winter sky in deep depression

Give me back my broken life
Give me serenity beyond this strife
Give me absolutely absolution
From all this trouble, disarray and confusion

This is a call to innocence
This is a call to arm yourself

When the night comes in
There's a crack in the universe
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I got nothing, I'm prepared to negotiate
Deviating when I should be going straight
Should I roll or should I play?
Talk about the one that got away

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