

# Because the Night

Bruce Springsteen

Take me now, baby, here as I am.  
Pull me close try and understand.  
Desire is hunger, is the fire I breathe.  
Love is a banquet on which we feed.

Come on now, try and understand  
the way I feel when I'm in your hand.  
Take my hand; come under cover.  
They can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now.

Because the night belongs to lovers.  
Because the night belongs to lust.  
Because the night belongs to lovers.  
Because the night belongs to us.

Have I doubt when I'm alone?  
Love is a ring on the telephone.  
Love is an angel disguised as lust,  
here in our bed until the morning comes.

Come on now, try and understand  
the way I feel under your command.  
Take my hand as the sun descends.  
They can't touch you now, can't touch you now, can't touch you now.

Because the night belongs to lovers.  
Because the night belongs to lust.  
Because the night belongs to lovers.

Because the night belongs to us.

With love we sleep; with doubt the vicious circle turn and turns.  
Without you I cannot live, forgive the yearning, burning  
I believe in time, too real to feel,

so touch me now, touch me now, touch me now.

Because the night belongs to lovers. 2x