

Riding Through The Night

BWO

(Bodies Without Organs)
(Wo-o-o-o-o-o-oh)
(Wo-o-o-o-o-o-oh)

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(Wo-o-o-o-o-o-oh)
(Wo-o-o-o-o-o-oh)

Rain, thunder rolls
Pain, the night is cold

When darkness falls over lonely hearts
If an angel calls, can you help me out
Help me out

'Cause tonight I'm riding, riding through the night
Over mountains flying until the end of time
When you feel like crying don't turn out the light
I'm by your side, turning the tide

(Wo-o-o-o-o-o-oh)
(Wo-o-o-o-o-o-oh)

Stars light the sky
Dreams, I wonder why

I can hear your voice whisper in the rain
On my frequency when you call my name
Call my name

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