Twenty-four Hour Night

Eddie Cochran

The day outside is warm, the sun is shinin' bright
But since you're gone, the time is wrong
It's a twenty-four hour night
My heart is filled with bloom, my soul has lost it's light
I sit here in my lonely room, it's a twenty-four hour night
My life is an endless torture, cold and bare and black
You know how much I want you
Please, please, please come back
Come back and take my heart, come make this darkness bright
Come back again and please, please end
These twenty-four hour nights, twenty-four hour nights