

Late At Night

Electronic

I don't plan or conspire, I don't want to get no higher
It's your lack of ambition, well they tell me that it's missing
All the guns out on the western front are quiet now
Well it's nice to hear the world breath a sigh

It's like the color of your skin, you know it doesn't mean a thing
Nor do the clothes that we're wrapped in, it doesn't matter if you're thin
And though I lay awake at night, I know your arms will hold me tight
And I thank God we got it right here, in this city late at night

We are each like no other, we are unique to our mother
We are foals in the stable but we leave home when we're able
But we all need someone like the earth needs the sun
And our fate will be found in this life on the ground
Don't you get it wrong

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