Midnight Soul

Marc Almond

I'm tired of drifting I'm tired of lying I've been walking When I could have been flying Sitting and waiting In a life slowly dying When the sun comes up tomorrow I'll ask my heart where to follow

Midnight soul Searching for dreams Looking for answers Walking the lonely road With all the other Neon dancers

Like a child In the dark On an endless night Dancing with shadows Underneath the street light With all the other beautiful losers At the edge of their lives Forever falling While pretending to fly

Midnight soul Hide from the sun Stardust romancers Walking the lonely road With all the other Streetwise chancers Always a child Chasing your dreams Looking for answers Won't you be my midnight soul

And together Maybe we can find a better life tomorrow And there'll be no more sorrow Maybe we can find a better life tomorrow