

# 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