

# In The Night

Michael Kiske

In the night I'm calling you!  
Be my guide, help me through  
In the night I call your name!  
You're the light in times of shame  
The songs I sing, all my love I bring to you!

I always try to make things better  
Everything that has gone wrong  
Mighty plans in the right direction  
But very little has been done  
Everyday when I try to move forward  
I find myself another mile back  
Help me fighting, help me breathing  
Why am I falling down instead?

All the useful minutes  
Are the one's I give to you  
Every hour seems like wasted  
Filled with things that I might do  
Without love in my reactions  
It's the saddest thing but true!

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Easy!

Free from ourselves  
And free from this world we may find  
The freedom we search  
'Cause all that we need is inside  
The hours we waste  
We may not get back for a while  
And when it gets dark  
No chance will be there for a try

When he wakes up early in the morning  
He grabs a book and jumps inside  
Fills his head with a million wonders  
And tries to fill the night with light  
The moment when he gets things clearer  
He sees another mountain to climb  
And always when he thinks, he's nearer  
He finds, we really got not time!

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