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 form 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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