- 1. Take me now, baby, here as I am. Pull me close try and understand. Desire is hunger, is the fire I breathe. Love is a banquet on which we feed. Come on now, try and understand the way I feel when I'm in your hand. Take my hand; come under cover. They can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now.
- R: Because the night belongs to lovers.

 Because the night belongs to lust.

 Because the night belongs to lovers.

 Because the night belongs to us.
- 2. Have I doubt when I'm alone?
 Love is a ring on the telephone.
 Love is an angel disguised as lust,
 here in our bed until the morning comes.
 Come on now, try and understand
 the way I feel under your command.
 Take my hand as the sun descends.
 They can't touch you now, can't touch you now, can't touch you now.
- R: Because the night...
- *: With love we sleep; with doubt the viscious circle turn and turns. Without you I cannot live, forgive the yearning, burning I believe in time, too real to feel, so touch me now, touch me now, touch me now.
- R: Because the night...