

# All Night Long

Peter Murphy

When the night is closing  
Eyes are running wild  
When I hear you humming  
All night long

The sign I see it  
Tell me am I true  
All I need from you is  
All I see

This city's paved with cold  
Playboys buying fun  
Seems there is no hunter left  
Without his hunting gun

Can you feel the light?  
The air is wild open  
Oh, you see the light it's coming through  
It's there in the distance  
Always offered to me  
Always coming over a hill

Oh, your see-saw smile  
Lasts me all night long  
Like a siren's curl  
When the night is long

Now, come hold my hand  
No bad vibe hearts  
Hold my hand, you know  
This journey could be long

Yeah, the seasons come in  
All the nights are woven  
All the nights, we'll see them through  
Ah, no hundred men now  
Would dare cut into us  
We'll go on and see it through

(Belle)  
(Une rose qui a joue son role)  
(Mon Miroir)  
(Mon clef d'or)  
(Mon cheval)  
(Et mon gant sont les cinq secrets de ma puissance)  
Now, hold my hand  
No bad vibe hearts  
(Je voulais livrer)  
(Il vous suffira de mettre ce gant)  
(A votre main droite)  
(Il vous transportera ou vous desirez l'etre)

When the night has come in  
Your eyes are running wild  
Then I hear you humming  
All night long

Yeah, the sign I see it  
Yeah, the times I see it  
All I need to know from you  
Is all I see

Can you feel the light?  
The air is wild, open  
Oh you see the light  
It's coming through  
It's there in the distance  
Always offered to me  
Always coming over a hill  
Yeah, the seasons come in  
All the nights are woven  
All the nights, we'll see them through  
Ah, no hundred men now  
Would dare cut into us  
We'll go on and see it through