

## London by Night

Sam Cooke

London by night is a wonderful sight  
there is magic a brawl in the air  
I'm often told that the street turn to gold  
when the moon shines on circus and square  
deep in the dark that envelops the park  
there's a man and his cigarette's low  
down by the Thames, lights that sparkle like gems  
seem to wink at each girl and her boy

up comes the moon when the city's asleep  
he's not alone for it sings  
somewhere up there stands an angel to keep her watch  
while each Londener dreams

my love and I saw the sun leave the sky  
then we kissed in the fast fading light  
most people say they love London by day  
but lovers love London by night

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