

# The Beauty And The Beast

Stormwitch

She's hungry, hungry for life  
Every bound and ban cuts like a knife  
She's willing to break down the walls  
When the night-time falls  
Blue moonlight, she's wide awake  
Every breath of the dark makes her shake  
In silence she's slipping away on a moonlight's ray

Hot night, there's loving and spite  
In the lanes and in the alleys, darkness and light  
Hot night, the good and bad's so close together

The Beauty and the Beast, saints and demons--kisses and bites  
The Beauty and the Beast in the dead of the night

He's longing, longing to stray  
Leaving back all the yesterday's clay  
Right down where the streets have no names  
The winds were never tamed  
Together they're taking to flight  
Hand in hand through the maze of the night  
Don't follow the Will-o'-the-wisp in the shadow's mist

Hot night, there's loving. . .

The Beauty and the Beast. . .