

Children Of The Night

The Stylistics

Late at night when all the world is safe
Within their dreams, I walk the shadows
Late at night an empty feeling creeps
Within my soul, I feel so lonely

So I go into the darkness of the night
All alone I walk the streets until I find
Someone who is just like me
Looking for some company

Children of the night

Late at night a restless feeling takes
Control of me and I can't fight it
Late at night I feel the need for someone
Who like me needs understanding

So once again I'll search the darkness of the night
All alone I'll walk each street until I find
Someone who is just like me
Looking for some company, no, yeah, hea

Children of the night

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