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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Children of the night Children of the night Children of the night

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