

## This Is The Night

The The

I'm scared of the things I think of  
when night comes along  
Something gets hold of me  
Something I can't see

Oh, it's a wicked world  
Awaits the ones our young girls bear  
Oh, I need somebody to hold me  
In the fading light of this coming night  
In the fading light of this coming night

How many whores have walked through that door  
Lain by my side and climbed in my mind  
And taken me down to where the heat  
Blisters the skin upon my feet  
Makes me reach out and weep for the days when  
I was pure of heart and slept in peace

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In the fading light  
Of this coming night  
In the fading light  
This is the night