

night after night

the city's on, awake after dark.
the lovers walk close to another, they head for the park
between those coloured barroom lights, there's always space for a dream,
for a private escape from that big tall pleasure machine.

pop coloured signs, screaming the light,
catching the eyes and the steps of the folks of the night:
get in! sit down! have drink and a stumbling dance,
pay for a smile, and borrow an anyone chance

night after night, burning alive
searching the touch of your hand to help me survive –
give me a smile, a hope for a while,
and forever I'll be with you, night after night.

walking the streets, a stranger, I feel like losing control
feeling your love keeps hiding behind that invisible wall;
but I keep hanging on to my dream
to find it again, the love that in your eyes I've seen

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