

Barry Manilow, Night Song

Listen

The city is singin' its night song
A city of shadows and fading starlight
Mixed with bar light

Listen

The empty streets echo the right song
A melody I used to think was only for the

Lonely

Night song

I hear you

Now as the night disappears

But this time

Your blues

Is music to my ears

The rumble of the train

The rustle of the wind

The rhythm of the footsteps

The blarin' of a horn

The murmur of a voice

The echo of a siren

Night song!

You used to find me cryin' in my beer

Now you remind me tomorrow she'll be here

She'll be here!

Oh, night song

You sing of a train from New Orleans

And deep in the music I hear her hummin'

Now she's coming home!

The city is singin' its night song

Listen