

Richard Hawley, Coles Corner

Hold back the night from us,
Cherish the light for us,
Don't let the shadows hold back the dawn.

Cold city lights glowing,
The traffic of life is flowing,
Out over the rivers and on into dark.

I'm going down town where there's music,
I'm going where voices fill the air,
Maybe there's someone waiting for me
With a smile and a flower in her hair

I'm going down town where there's people
The loneliness hangs in the air.
With no-one there real waiting for me,
No smile, no flower nowhere.

Cold city.....etc

Hold backetc

(Chorus)

(End on)

Hold back the night