

Triumph, In The Middle Of The Night

Two broken people can never go back
They blame each other for the things they lack
They have no concept of the danger they're in
There's no accounting for the wages of sin
You say that love is holding you down
I watch you walkin' away
I look for something that could turn this around
There's nothin' I can say

CHORUS:

In the middle of the night...
I'm calling
Can you hear me whisper your name
In the dying of the light...I'm falling
But it feels like the morning may never be coming again
Never again, never again
Under the table, under the gun
Under the influence of what
We've become
Heavy consequences for the things that we've done
We should have learned to talk before we started to run
Whatever happened to the love that we had?
I feel it
Slippin' away
It started good but now it's ending so bad...look at the
Price we pay

CHORUS

Too many people they walk in their sleep
Steppin' on the promises that they ought to keep
Anaesthetic people, they dance in a dream, but
Things are never quite as simple as they seem
You're keepin' all your secrets inside you
They're gonna tear you apart
Let me come and lay down beside you
Open up your heart

CHORUS