

# 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