

Bob Catley, Shelter From The Night

Listen to the sound of the wind in the trees
Falling down below like a lost melody
Echoes that resound in the depths of my soul, beckon the blood to flow
Listen to the cries of the wind in the eaves
Every nerve exposed, only one remedy
Deep within the vaults of the castle I roam and wait for the light to go

I'm burning like a fire in the dark tonight
She put the knife through my tender heart
Pyres in the dark tonight as I bleed...

All I need is shelter from the night
The love I buried deep within her eyes had passed and gone
All I need is shelter from the light
The quest within for peace, a thousand years, with a love to last eternity

Listen to the sounds of a frost-covered dream
Children of the night whisper softly to me
Caught against the white transylvanian snow, calling me down below
Listen to the sighs you were scared to believe
Haunted by the ghost that my love never sees
Searching every night that some day she might know, just how the feeling grows

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