

# 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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