

Chris Rea, Out Of The Darkness

There's an empty street in an empty town
There's an old boutique selling ageing gowns
Some words on the walls that were written
By the light of the moon so bright

Can you hear me, can you hear me tonight
Take me out of this darkness and in to the morning light

The rain that falls doesn't make me cry
And the wind that blows cannot hurt my eyes
But the things that I see when I turn on TV
Make me wanna lie down and die

Can you hear me, can you hear me tonight
Take me out of this darkness and in to the morning light
Can you hear me
Take me out of this darkness and in to the morning light