

# Cliff Richard, Thief In The Night

I could talk for hours but you wouldn't hear a word  
Your own opinions make you blind  
There will come a morning when the sand has all run out  
There will be no time to change your mind

Like a thief in the night he will come  
There will be nowhere left you can run to  
You can fall with the night or you can rise  
With the son

He will come in glory, a rider in the sky  
The lion and the lamb rest side by side  
Children of the kingdom, he will gather to himself  
Children of the darkness he will leave behind

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There will be nowhere left you can run to  
You can fall with the night or you can rise  
With the son