

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

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