

Gary Brooker, Trick Of The Night

(Brooker / Fisher / Reid)

There's a pile of papers I was going through
Old reminders I was saving
Released I had changed my view
All because of you

Found a picture of a friend of mine
Make me think of times together
Fond old memories of a friend of mine
In another time

It's a trick of the night
Everything is all right
Caught me while I was dreaming of you
It's a trick of the night
Everything is alright
Caught me while I was sleeping