

# 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