

Kim Wilde, Because The Night

Take me now, baby, here as I am
Put me close, try and understand
Desire is hunger is the fire I breathe
Love is a banquet on which we feed

Come on now, try and understand
The way I feel when i'm in your hands
Take my hand, come under cover
They can't hurt you now,
Can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now

Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to lust
Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to us

Have I doubt, baby, when I'm alone
Love is a ring, a telephone
Love is an angel, disguised as lust
Here in our bed 'til the morning comes

Come on now try and understand
The way I feel under your command
Take my hand as the sun descends
They can't hurt you now,
Can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now

Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to lust
Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to us

With love we sleep
With doubt the vicious circle
Turns and burns
Without you I cannot breathe
Forgive, the yearning burning
I believe it's time to heal to feel
So touch me now, touch me now, touch me now

Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to lust
Because the night belongs to lovers
Because the night belongs to us

Have i doubt when i am alone
Love is a ring on the telephone