

# Richard Hawley, The Nights Are Made For Us

Day's leaves are falling, they melt into the night  
I'll be with you when I'm dreaming love and you'll tell me it's alright  
My eyes closed, my thoughts calm and now I'm locked in  
I'll just wait and sink back down and I'll be with you again tonight  
The nights are made for us  
All our days are cursed  
It feels so right to lust  
It helps to heal the loss  
And we're here because  
The nights were made for us