

Sophie Zelmani, Women In Me

Can you hear the rattling rain
Like a cradle song
to iver your pain
Can you feel the howling wind
It's gonna bring
your thoughts to sin
There's something
about the night
Brings out the woman in me
When the room is dark
and you let it go
The watching shows
and talk through the walls
When the streets
have got you warm
and you fall into the deep
Wish the dreams will give you
a night of good sleep
There's something
about the night
Brings out the woman in me