

# The Style Council, Walking The Night

I feel like walking, because my poor hearts breaking  
You told me once I know, but loves a thing that can go  
Vanish in the night, its gone by morning's light  
It drifted in one day - but I'm hoping it will  
Stay - in my arms always, never go away  
I'll make this moment last and put time in the past  
Where time alone can stop - stop me thinking

Walking the night - I'm wondering if I'm gonna see you again

You left me standing by wracked with wondering  
Why I feel so insecure, yes a mad thing I know  
but I can't help myself, shake this feeling off  
Lets start getting back - to where we started

From the difference that I felt - I thought I knew myself  
I thought I knew so well - now time alone will tell  
If we can make time stop - and keep this feeling