

# Tina Arena, Nights In White Satin

Nights in white satin  
Never reaching the end  
Letters I've written  
Never meaning to send  
Beauty  
I'd always missed  
With these eyes before  
Just what the truth is  
I can't say anymore  
'Cos I love you  
Yes I love you  
Oh how I love you  
Gazing at people  
Some hand in hand  
Just what I'm going  
Through they  
Can't understand  
Some try to tell me  
Thoughts  
They cannot defend  
Just what you  
Want to be  
You will be  
In the end  
And I love you  
Yes I love you  
Oh how I love you  
Oh how I love you  
Nights in white satin  
Never reaching the end  
Letters I've written  
Never meaning to send  
Beauty  
I've always missed  
With these eyes before  
Just what the truth is  
I can't say anymore  
'Cos I love you  
Yes I love you  
Oh how I love you  
Oh how I love you  
'Cos I love you  
Yes I love you  
Oh how I love you  
Oh how I love you  
Breath deep  
The gathering gloom  
Watch lights fade  
From every room  
Bedsitter people  
Look back and lament  
Another day's useless  
Energy spent  
Impassioned lovers  
Wrestle as one  
Lonely man  
Cries for love  
And has none  
New mother picks up  
And suckles her son  
Senior citizens  
Wish they were young  
Cold hearted orb  
That rules the night

Removes the colours  
From our sight  
Red is gray and  
Yellow white  
But we decide  
Which is right  
And which  
Is an illusion