

Of The Night

Bastille

Rhythm is a dancer
It's a souls companion
People feel it everywhere
Lift your hands and voices
Free your mind and join us
You can feel it in the air
Oh, woah, it's a passion
Oh, oh, you can feel it, yeah
Oh, oh, It's a passion
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

(THIS IS THE RHYTHM)

You can put some joy up on my face
Oh, sunshine in an empty place
Take me too, turn to and babe I'll make you stay
(OH, YEAH)
Oh, I can ease you of your pain
Feel you give me love again
Round and round we go
Each time I hear you say

This is the rhythm of the night
The night
Oh, yeah
The rhythm of the night
This is the rhythm of my life
My life
Oh, yeah
The rhythm of my life

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The night
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The rhythm of the night
This is the rhythm of my life
My life
Oh, yeah
The rhythm of my life

Wont you teach me how to love and learn
There'll be nothing left for me to yearn
Think of me and burn and let me hold your hand
Oh, yeah-ah-eh
I don't want to face the world in tears
Please think again
I'm on my knees
Sing that song to me
No reason to repent

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