

Children Of The Night

The Stylistics

Late at night when all the world is safe
Within their dreams, I walk the shadows
Late at night an empty feeling creeps
Within my soul, I feel so lonely

So I go into the darkness of the night
All alone I walk the streets until I find
Someone who is just like me
Looking for some company

Children of the night

Late at night a restless feeling takes
Control of me and I can't fight it
Late at night I feel the need for someone
Who like me needs understanding

So once again I'll search the darkness of the night
All alone I'll walk each street until I find
Someone who is just like me
Looking for some company, no, yeah, hea

Children of the night

So once again I'll search the darkness of the night
All alone I'll walk each street until I find
Someone who is just like me
Looking for some company, no, yeah, hea

Children of the night
Children of the night
Children of the night

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na