## **Tonite**

## **April Wine**

Anxious thoughts, filter through the haze
His minds confused and he just cant find his way, yeah
He knows he just cant fake it, how will he ever make it
His life before him to unfold

Tonites the night, tonites the night
Tonites the night hell go out and find a way
Tonite, tonites the night
Tonite, tonite

Livin his own life, makin his own plans Followin his dreams, bein his own man Livin his way, livin his way Livin his way, livin his way Livin his own way, own way, own way

His life before him, shadows disappear Usually cloudy, is morning, thoughts are clear, yeah He knows hed never take it, how could he ever fake it All of his worries disappear

Tonites the night, tonites the night Tonites the night hell go out and find a way Tonite, tonite, tonite, tonite