When the Night Comes In

Black Star Riders

I walk down broadway in the bitter cold See my reflection and it makes me feel so old A boulevard in deep recession A winter sky in deep depression

Give me back my broken life Give me serenity beyond this strife Give me absolutely absolution From all this trouble, disarray and confusion

This is a call to innocence This is a call to arm yourself

When the night comes in There's a crack in the universe When the night comes in There's a crack in the universe When the night comes in This is a call to innocence This is a call to arm yourself

I got nothing, I'm prepared to negotiate Deviating when I should be going straight Should I roll or should I play? Talk about the one that got away

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