Give me back the nights, give me back the agony of my solitary

The nights I spent or love

The million endless solitary nights of my life Give me back all the people I desire that never came Give me back your love, for love which was never really giving

And even the lessons what you gave there was the taking For you surprise and loving someone more helpless than yourself

Give me back the nights...

Endless that nights...

Give me back the agony of the years of lonely weary
Give me back the thousand rejections of my life
Give me back the love which I deserved
Give me back the time, the lost time and energy
And beauty of my youth wasted in the wind
And spilled out in imitation when nothing was coming
And the waging, the waging
Give me back the nights, I'm sure of lane together
Building the great temple of our love
Give me back the nights, the nights, the nights

The nights, the nights, the love, grow