

Walking The Night

The Style Council

I feel like walking, because my poor heart's breaking
You told me once I know, but loves a thing that can go
Vanish in the night, it's gone by morning's light

It drifted in one day, but I'm hoping it will
Stay in my arms always, never go away
I'll make this moment last and put time in the past
Where time alone can stop, stop me thinking

Walking the night, I'm wondering if I'm gonna see you again

You left me standing by wracked with wondering
Why I feel so insecure, yes, a mad thing I know
But I can't help myself, shake this feeling off
Let's start getting back to where we started

From the difference that I felt, I thought I knew myself
I thought, I knew so well, now time alone will tell
If we can make time stop and keep this feeling