

Night

Zola Jesus

It's getting late
It's getting dark
In the end of the night I can feel your warmth

Come up close
Close to me
Cause In the end of the night I can feel you breathe

Don't be afraid
Don't be alarmed
In the end of the night you're in my arms

I'm on my bed
My bed of stones
But in the end of the night we'll rest our bones

So don't you worry
Just rest your head
Cause in the end of the night we'll be together again

You don't need to worry
I'll make your bed
And in the end of the night I can hold your hand

So come close, close to me
And I'll come closer to you
Cause in the end of the night when all we have is gone
Yes in the end of the night when I can be with you