

Clifford T. Ward "Campers In The Night"

Visit "[Campers In The Night](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I know some people, some fine people
Who make me feel the way I do
And if you've met 'em
Maybe you've met them
Well I'm sure you'll feel the same way too.

I guess they need me
But not as much as I need them
For what I'm not quite sure
And who will mend their broken limbs
Or pretend that they're not there?
For them there is no cure.

They're just campers in the night
Laughin' at the fireside of life
For you, and for me
They're just campers in the night
Laughin' at the fireside of life
For you, and for me.

With sticks and wheelchairs
They go stumbling through their lives
Of their fine dreams and aims they're sure
And you must listen to them talk
Won't you listen to them talk?

And you will see a heart that's pure.

They're just campers in the night
Laughin' at the fireside of life
For you, and for me
They're just campers in the night
Laughin' at the fireside of life
For you, and for me.

INSTRUMENTAL

They're just campers in the night
Laughin' at the fireside of life
For you, and for me
They're just campers in the night
Laughin' at the fireside of life

For you, and for me
(Repeat and fade)

Visit [Clifford T. Ward](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.