

The The "This Is The Night"

Visit "[This Is The Night](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm scared of the things I think of
When night comes along
Something gets hold of me
Something I can't see

Oh, it's a wicked world, awaits the ones our young girls
bear
Oh, I need somebody to hold me
In the fading light of this coming night
In the fading light of this coming night

How many whores have walked through that door?
Lain by my side and climbed in my mind
And taken me down to where the heat
Blisters the skin upon my feet, makes me reach out
and weep
For the days when I was pure of heart and slept in
peace

Oh, it's a wicked world, awaits the ones our young girls
bear
Oh, I need somebody to hold me
In the fading light of this coming night
In the fading light of this coming night

In the fading light of this coming night
In the fading light
This is the night

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