

Bruce Springsteen, Walking Through Midnight

Well I've been walking through midnight
And there's no trace of dawn
I'm stuck in this moonlight
It's leading me on
My body's on fire
And I can't stand the pain
This burning desire
I feel once again

Now I'm fighting with madness
As I move down the street
Surrounded by sadness
I can't take this heat

The streetlamps are glowing
Like coals in the mist
Their lights keep me moving
I just can't resist

Now there's peace in this valley
But none in my mind
Like a drunk in an alley
I'm stumbling blind
With no destination
At an unholy speed
I must keep on moving
Try to walk off this need