

# Patty Smyth, Because The Night

take me now baby here as I am  
pull me close, try and understand  
desire is hunger is the fire I breathe  
love is a banquet on which we feed

come on now try and understand  
the way I feel when I'm in your hands  
take my hand come undercover  
they can't hurt you now,  
can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now  
because the night belongs to lovers  
because the night belongs to lust  
because the night belongs to lovers  
because the night belongs to us

have I doubt when I'm alone  
love is a ring, the telephone  
love is an angel disguised as lust  
here in our bed until the morning comes

come on now try and understand  
the way I feel under your command  
take my hand as the sun descends  
they can't touch you now,  
can't touch you now, can't touch you now  
because the night belongs to lovers ...

with love we sleep  
with doubt the vicious circle  
turn and burns  
without you I cannot live  
forgive, the yearning burning  
I believe it's time, too real to feel  
so touch me now, touch me now, touch me now  
because the night belongs to lovers ...

because tonight there are two lovers  
if we believe in the night we trust  
because tonight there are two lovers ...