Sting, Bring On The Night / When The

The afternoon has gently passed me by The evening spreads its sail against the sky Waiting for tomorrow, just another day God bid yesterday good-bye

Bring on the night I couldn't spend another hour of daylight Bring on the night I couldn't stand another hour of daylight

The future is but a question mark Hangs above my head, there in the dark Can't see for the brightness is staring me blind God bid yesterday good-bye

Bring on the night I couldn't spend another hour of daylight Bring on the night I couldn't stand another hour of daylight

I couldn't spend another hour of daylight I couldn't stand another hour of daylight