

Sting, Round Midnight

It begins to tell
At sometime, round midnight
I do pretty well
'til after sundown
At supper time, I'm filled with you
But I really miss you
Round midnight

Memories return
At sometime, round midnight
I have yet to learn
To stop those mem'ries
When my heart is still with you
And old midnight
Knows it too.

Did it mean that our love would be ending?
When some quarrel we've had need a mending
Darling, I need you
But lately I find
You're out of my arms
Out of my mind.

Let our love take wing
Some midnight, round midnight
And let the angels sing
That you're returning
Let our love be safe and sound
When old midnight
Comes around.