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It was the night, it was the night before,
It was the night before we met,
I sat alone right by the phone,
It was the night, it was the day, it was the day you came,
It was the day you came my way, what can I say?
You came to stay, it was the day.
There's a storm, outside my window,
Flashes in the sky, what a night
I hear the voices calling,
And I see the people running in the light,
All this craziness I'm feeling just reminds me
That it really can't go on,
And I want so much to tell you
But the number you have given me is wrong.
It was the night, it was the night before,
It was the night before we met,
I sat alone right by the phone,
It was the night, it was the time, it was the time we had,
It was the time we had to live, our time to give
To be happy with, it was the time.
I'm sitting in my room with the silhouetted moon in my eye,
I stare into the darkness, and I see the planets hanging in the sky,
And this temporary feeling is just telling me I've seen it all before,
But the penetrating madness of the nightly news I really can't ignore.
It was the night,
We were drawn to the light,
We were climbing higher,
It was the day when we all came to say,
We were on fire - it was the night.
There are lovers on the roof,
They are waiting for the proof they can see,
There's an answer on its way
It was due back here today, to be free
And I thought that I should tell you
That you're just another image of my mind,
But you need to keep it secret
'cos these days secrets are so hard to find.
It was the night, it was the night before,
It was the night before we met,
I sat alone right by the phone,
It was the night, it was the day, it was the day you came,
It was the day you came my way, what can I say?
You came to stay, it was the day,
It was the time, it was the night.
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