In The Night

Michael Kiske

In the night I'm calling you!
Be my guide, help me through
In the night I call your name!
You're the light in times of shame
The songs I sing, all my love I bring to you!

I always try to make things better
Everything that has gone wrong
Mighty plans in the right direction
But very little has been done
Everyday when I try to move forward
I find myself another mile back
Help me fighting, help me breathing
Why am I falling down instead?

All the useful minutes
Are the one's I give to you
Every hour seems like wasted
Filled with things that I might do
Without love in my reactions
It's the saddest thing but true!

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Easy!

Free from ourselves
And free form this world we may find
The freedom we search
'Cause all that we need is inside
The hours we waste
We may not get back for a while
And when it gets dark
No chance will be there for a try

When he wakes up early in the morning
He grabs a book and jumps inside
Fills his head with a million wonders
And tries to fill the night with light
The moment when he gets things clearer
He sees another mountain to climb
And always when he thinks, he's nearer
He finds, we really got not time!

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