

Hang on to the Night

XTC

When we're laying in bed
And we're laying in love
You and the blackness
Fit me like a velvet glove
That's why I go crazy
When you flick on your lamp
I'm dreaming

Hang on to the night
Hang on to the night
Hang on to the night
I don't want to see
That dawn light
Burn your window

When we're feeling drunk
In a city park
Put away that torch
I'm changed in the dark