

IN THE NIGHT

Lisbon in the constant rain
Voices buzzing through an ocean of houses
Neon lights cast their glimmer
Into our barren room here
In the night

To the magic of your soul
All that your gaze conjures
On the journey to desire
A light has caught in on us
In the night

All the hunger we cherish
All the colours we feel
Are like winds in the rain
Digging in the mane of the night

The tram is full and goes towards yesterday
The one to tomorrow, it is empty
People who sing in the rain
Sounding happily sad
In the night

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