The Nights Are Cold

[Richard Hawley](#)

The fate of man is random so don't look down
The towns and the cities are all burning down
Your road is bitter like the whip off the wind
You wanna get to the end but you don't know how to beginYou want to know how we got to where we are now
The nights are cold
The nights are cold
The nights are coldLet my life and all it's storms begin to blow
Take me here and there I don't care where I go
Ah, beauty is a dark cloud when you're alone
She says she has the answers but I really just don't knowYou want to know how we got to where we are now
The nights are cold
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The nights are cold
The nights are cold