

# Awake At Night

[Markku Mattila](#)

When You were young, music was Your ray of sun  
You had Your heroes, and heroes had their own ones  
You knew Your toys inside out  
You played the hell out from them Awake at night  
Awake at night  
Playing, playing Years passed by on the wings of music  
There are faces on the TV screen saying things You could say  
That's the way life goes, don't You ever bury Your proud Awake at night  
Awake at night  
Playing, playing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>