

Of the Night

Bastille

Rhythm is a dancer,
It's a souls companion,
People feel it everywhere,
Lift your hands and voices,
Free your mind and join us,
You can feel it in the air,
Oh woah
It's a passion
Oh oh
You can feel it yeah
Oh oh
It's a passion,
Oh oh, oh, oh, oh,(This is the rhythm)You can put some joy up on my face,
Oh sunshine in an empty place,
Take me too, turn to and babe I'll make you stay,
(Oh yeah)
Oh I can ease you of your pain,
Feel you give me love again,
Round and round we go,
Each time I hear you say,This is the rhythm of the night,
The night,
Oh yeah,
The rhythm of the night,
This is the rhythm of my life,
My life,
Oh yeah,
The rhythm of my life,This is the rhythm of the night,
The night,
Oh yeah,
The rhythm of the night,
This is the rhythm of my life,
My life,
Oh yeah,
The rhythm of my life,Wont you teach me how to love and learn,
There'll be nothing left for me to yearn,
Think of me and burn and let me hold your hand
Oh yeah-ah-eh,
I don't want to face the world in tears,
Please think again, I'm on my knees,

Sing that song to me, no reason to repent
This is the rhythm of the night,
The night,
Oh yeah,
The rhythm of the night,
This is the rhythm of my life,
My life,
Oh yeah,
The rhythm of my life, This is the rhythm of the night,
The night,
Oh yeah,
The rhythm of the night,
This is the rhythm of my life,
My life,
Oh yeah,
The rhythm of my life, This is the rhythm of the night,
The night,
Oh yeah,
The rhythm of the night,
This is the rhythm of my life,
My life,
Oh yeah,
The rhythm of my life, This is the rhythm of the night,
The night,
Oh yeah.

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