

# Victims of the Night

Lee Hazlewood

Hmmm?.

The searching fingers of the dawn are slowly creeping up the Eastern sky  
So I won't disturb your sleep and I'll just touch your cheek and leave without goodbye

But if you find regrets are waiting for yah in the early mornin? light  
Aww.. don?t blame yourself and don?t blame me  
For we were only victims of the night

Before you curse the mornin? sun, just pause and wonder  
Were we really wrong

How many other lovers are waiting to face their own gray dawn  
And they must also answer probin? questions when the morning kills the night  
Should they regret (or could it be) we all were only victims of the night

As I leave you while you?re smilin? and I know that I?m gonna remember you that way  
I don?t need hasty promises to cling to as I go to face that day

I only hope that I?ll awake to find the embers still are burning bright  
And perhaps someday I?ll find you and be grateful we were victims of the night  
And perhaps someday I?ll find you and be grateful we were victims of the night

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Lyrics submitted by spencer kennard.

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