

Streets of Midnight

Anne Gregson

Can - not stand the sun - light, Can - not stand the day,
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creep - ing out in - to the night where the dark_ ness reigns.

Cannot stand the sunlight
Cannot stand the day
Creeping out into the night
Where the darkness reigns.

When the darkness hides me
Then I walk alone
Walk the streets of midnight
They will be my home.

Through the streets of midnight
Of the silent town
Seldom do I see a soul
Seldom hear a sound.

There's no hope of comfort
No one I can trust
Only in the dark streets
Can I find any rest.

The third verse may be used as a chorus if preferred.