



# *Midnight confessions* 61

The sound of your footsteps, telling me that you're near  
Your soft gentle motion, baby  
Brings out the need in me that no-one can hear, except

In my midnight confessions, when I tell all the world that I love you  
In my midnight confessions, when I say all the things that I want to  
I love you

But a little gold ring you wear on your hand makes me understand  
There's another before me, you'll never be mine  
I'm wasting my time

Staggering through the daytime, your image on my mind  
Passing so close beside you baby  
Sometimes the feelings are so hard to hide, except

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In my midnight confessions, when I say all the things that I want to  
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In my midnight confessions, when I tell all the world that I love you  
Na na-na na na na na-na Na na-na na na na na-na