

Of The Night by Bastille

Rhythm is a dancer
It's a souls companion
People feel it everywhere
Lift your (1) and voices
Free your mind and join us
You can (2) it in the air
(Oh, oh) It's a passion
(Oh, oh) You can (3) 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 (4) to
And babe I'll (5) you stay
(Oh, yeah)
Oh, I can ease you off your pain
Feel you (6) me (7) again
Round and round we go
Each time I (8) you say
(This is the (9) 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 (10) of the night
This is the (11) of my life
My life
Oh, yeah
The (12) of my life
Won't you teach me how to love and learn

There'll be nothing left for me to yearn

Fill in the gaps

Think of me and burn
And let me (13) 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 (14) 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 (15) 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



1. hands

- 2. feel
- 3. feel
- 4. turn
- 5. make
- 6. give
- 7. love
- 8. hear
- 9. rhythm
- 10. rhythm 11. rhythm
- 12. rhythm
- 13. hold
- 14. rhythm
- 15. rhythm

Fill in the gaps