



## At Night

Words & Music: Inga Rumpf  
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If you feel like an eagle  
You can't act like a dove  
And I can't sit at home, baby  
Waiting for your love

I'm not the lady  
Waiting for her husband's payday  
I wanna fly so high  
Till the twilight comes

But at night I'm a lover  
Of a sweet, sweet cover  
That keeps me warm  
In the storm of my life

Maybe I am crazy  
But I must do what I do  
That's my nature, don't wanna be  
An animal in your zoo

I'm born for the wild life  
That's the only way to stay alive  
I wanna do, yes I do  
What I want

But at night I'm a lover  
Of a sweet, sweet cover  
That keeps me warm  
In the storm of my life