

## Blessed Imperial

Admiral Twin

When it's late at night  
Safe in bed, eyes open wide  
The world's a giant place  
and you just wonder on and on  
because it's free.  
Like Christmas Eve  
every night you've wishful dreams  
Outside your window-pane  
there's sounds and city lights  
but all your sight is gleaned  
on something else.  
And it's intangible  
this feeling in your soul  
Some strange, enchanted inspiration  
You are the special one  
Blessed imperial  
Your world is out of sight...  
And it's intangible  
this feeling in your soul  
Some strange, enchanted inspiration  
You are the special one  
Blessed imperial  
Your world is out of sight...  
When it's late at night  
Silver stardust in your eyes  
Your dreams are shimmering  
And golden sparkles light the way  
imagining...