

Night Wind Sent

Blondie

Your music, by the night wind sent, awakes my quiet instrument.
In the silence of your steps, I can see into the depths.
Messenger of sympathies, my heart beats loud in exstacy.

When your shadow falls on me, a sillouette; reality.
And I chase every night after you.
And I chase after you.

Of all your loaded mysteries, the color of your sympathies,
My words cannot express your awful loveliness.
So come with me through smoke and mirrors.
We'll bring our differences nearer.
We'll float upon an inland sea.
Embody visions of a dream.
And I chase every night after you.

I got a chill, and the night wind sent me a chill.
And the night wind sent me a chill.

You wander through my sleeping mind, reading thoughts I've left
behind.
I always know when you've been there.
Tangles of perfume fill my hair.

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