

# The Night Of Van Gogh

Boz Scaggs

Eyes  
Eyes chasing eyes  
There you were taking your chances  
With daredevil glances in the night  
Stunned by the moon  
Drawn by the flame  
Caught in the act  
Of love's oldest game

And warm  
Suddenly warm  
I felt the heat of the night  
The rhythm of light across your face  
Kissed by the wind  
Won by your hand  
Two shot the moon  
So it began  
Yes

That was the night of Van Gogh  
The dazzling dancer of promise  
I left the clouds far below  
To return once again  
To the lips of delicious madness  
As you came  
To me

Love  
Unended love  
Yours is the nature of giving  
The true art of living on the line  
You are with me my dear  
More than you know  
I touch your lips  
You touch my soul  
Yes

This is the night of Van Gogh  
The dance through the cosmos he promised me  
I leave the clouds far below  
To return once again  
To those lips of delicious madness  
You smile as you come  
To me

There you were taking your chances  
  
With daredevil glances in the night