

# The Music Of The Night

David Cook

Nighttime sharpens, heightens each sensation  
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination  
Silently the senses abandon their defences

\*Softly\*, gently night unfurls it's splendor  
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender  
Turn your face away from the garish light of day  
Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light  
And listen to the music of the night

Let your mind start a journey through a strange new world  
Leave all thoughts of the world you knew before  
Let your soul take you where you long to be  
Only then can you belong to me

Floating, falling, sweet intoxication  
Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation  
Let the dream begin, let your darkest side give in  
To the power of the music that I write  
The power of the music of the night, of the night

You alone can make my song take flight  
Help me make the music of the night