

## Midnight Sun

Ella Fitzgerald

Your lips were like a red and ruby chalice, warmer than the summer night  
The clouds were like an alabaster palace, rising to a snowy height  
Each star its own aurora borealis, suddenly you held me tight  
I could see the midnight sun

I can't explain the silver rain that found me or was that a moonlit veil?  
The music of the universe around me or was that a nightingale?  
And then your arms miraculously found me, suddenly the sky turned pale  
I could see the midnight sun

Was there such a night, it's a thrill I still don't quite believe  
But after you were gone, there was still some stardust on my sleeve

The flame of it may dwindle to an ember and the stars forget to shine  
And we may see the meadow in December, icy white and crystalline  
But oh, my darling always I'll remember when your lips were close to mine  
And we saw the midnight sun