

## Two Lovers

John Williams

Two Lovers  
City sleeping, starlight weeping.  
Two lovers stealing through the night,  
to steal what might be always.  
Midnight chiming, perfect timing.  
Two lovers steal a soft embrace,  
in some sweet place where love stays.  
A work of art, a lover's kiss  
the world apart would miss a heartbeat  
at the beauty love discovers  
when two lovers meet.  
A work of art, a lover's kiss  
the world apart would miss a heartbeat  
at the beauty love discovers  
when two lovers meet.