

Song Of Midnight

Kip Winger

Song of midnight smoky sea
Native eyes can read
That the fire's sayin'
What the risk would be
What it meant to me
Tried only to pretend
Black eyes, sang a song of midnight, her potion
Stone blind, tapestry of moonlight in motion
She filled the eastern sky
From inside of me
Dancing indigo
An ancient touch, I've felt before
In waves of vertigo
Until we meet again
Black eyes, sang a song of midnight, her potion
Stone blind, tapestry of moonlight in motion
My secret room.... darkening
Eclipse my waking soul
Fuse the memory of our lost goodbye
To a story never told
Tried only to pretend
Black eyes, sang a song of midnight, her potion
Stone blind, tapestry of moonlight in motion
Red sky, held the treat of sunrise confession
Black eyes, heart of my obsession