

## 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