

Midnight Singer

Laura Veirs

Oh midnight singer
Outside my window
Oh how your songs
Come in strange and low
And in my bed I lay silent
Hoping you'd stay
Hoping you'd go

Oh midnight singer
Just outside my door
Oh how your song
Waves on the shore
Making a sound oh then silent
Making a sound once more

Oh midnight singer
Sing inside my heart
Oh mysterious like no other song
And in my bed I lay silent
Hearing a rhythm then gone