

# Midnight Storm

Maureen McGovern

There are flowers and fables  
And old town picnic tables  
And oil's warm, cozy fires  
Burning up a midnight storm

The December rains are snowing  
But out, your love got us blowing  
When I come to see you  
Burning up a midnight storm  
Burning up a midnight storm

Oh, how it feels to see you smile  
And how it feels just to know you  
Like teddy bears and wishing wells  
That's how it feels to know you  
That's how it feels to know you

Songs of love are still from one to one  
Like late-night whispers, they're never done  
But only written to show I care and I'm  
Burning up a midnight storm  
Burning up a midnight storm

Burning up a midnight storm  
(Burning up a midnight storm)