

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)