

# Widowmaker

Poco

Underneath the silver moon  
The moment never comes too soon  
Waiting on a stranger's glance  
He never even has a chance

'Cause somewhere in the darkest night  
Hidden from the keenest sight  
Just watching for the slightest move  
He knows just what he's got to do

He's the dark of the moon  
A hard heart breaker  
Yeah, the Devil  
They call widowmaker

Veil of darkness, veil of light  
Cover him through all the night  
Witches ring around the moon  
Another soul is leaving soon

'Cause silently he waits alone  
For someone he has never known  
Holding in a tight embrace  
Something that no man can face

He's the dark of the moon  
A hard heart breaker  
Yeah, the Devil  
They call widowmaker