

# The Music Of The Night

Barbra Streisand

Michael  
Night-time sharpens,  
Heightens each sensation . . .  
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination.  
Silently the senses abandon their defenses  
Helpless to resist the notes I write  
For I composed the music of the night!

Barbra  
Slowly, gently  
Night unfurls its splendor.  
Grasp it, sense it tremulous and tender.

Both  
Hearing is believing, music is deceiving,  
Hard as lightning, soft as candle light,

Michael  
Dare you trust the music of the night...

Barbra  
Close your eyes,  
For your eyes will only tell the truth,

Both  
And the truth isn't what you want to see.  
In the dark it is easy to pretend  
That the truth is what it ought to be...

Michael  
Softly,

Barbra  
Deafening,

Both  
Music shall caress you.

Barbra  
Hear it,

Michael  
Feel it,

Both  
Secretly posses you...  
Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind,  
In this darkness which you know you cannot fight,  
The darkness of the music of the night...

Close your eyes start a journey through a strange new world  
Leave all thoughts of the world you knew before!  
Close your eyes and let music set you free!

Only then can you belong to me...

Floating (floating), falling (falling)

Sweet intoxication!  
Touch me (touch me), trust me (trust me)  
Savour each sensation!

Let the dream begin,  
Let your darker side give in  
To the power of the music that I write,  
The power of the music of the night!

Barbra  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah...  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah...  
Ah-ah-ah...  
Aaaaaaaaah...oooh...

Michael  
You alone can make my song take flight,  
Help me make the music of the night...

Barbra  
Help me make the music of the night...  
Written by A.L.Webber, C.Hart & R.Stilgoe