

# Carpe Noctem - Seize the Night

## Wuthering Heights

Live by dreaming  
A walkabout in olden slopes  
Wake up sleeping  
In soil covered in ice  
Where will the roses grow

Floating in a haze  
Like seaweed to the shore  
Who will bring back the silky scents  
Of the hills of evermore

Then I woke up at the first break of night  
My eyes were the only light  
And I shall count these the last days of the sun  
And seek comfort in darkness  
'Til my lifethread is spun

The colours of black  
The music of the night

Throw your voice high into the air full of pride  
Find your own road to glory  
Use what powers life may give you  
Never cease the fight  
If you cannot win the day  
Seize the night

Only given pleasure; to learn to yearn for it  
Only given light; to be blind without it  
Only given power; to be scared to use it  
Only given mind; to finally lose it

The colours of black  
The music of the night

Maybe this is my true realm  
In truth I may be blinded by light  
If such is indeed my purpose  
I shall seize the night

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Find your own road to glory  
Use what powers life may give you  
Never cease the fight  
If you cannot win the day  
Seize the night