

Midnight Song

Wuthering Heights

Shadow, for every light there be.
Sorrow, not always dark is she.
High above the clouds, on nightowls we will fly away
from fear.
Wakeful, there'll be no rest tonight.
But still now, no candles shall I light.

High above the clouds.
Restless souls will find the gates of dawn.
Epitaphs and photographs, boxes full of dreams.
Wait for me, children of the night..

Can you hear the shadows calling? It's the midnight
song.
Open doors that have been closed for far too long.
Grey cats in darkness sing the midnight song. And when
morning breaks its entry, they'll be gone.

Olden slopes and golden ropes, nothing's what it seems.
To know the morning you must learn the night.

Can you hear the shadows calling? It's the midnight
song.
Open doors that have been closed for far too long.
Grey cats in darkness sing the midnight song. And when
morning breaks its entry, they'll be gone.

Can you hear the shadows calling?
It's the midnight song.

Will be gone...

Shadow, for every light there be.
Joy now! First rays of light I see...