

The music of the night

Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation;
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination.
Silently the senses abandon their defences.....

Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendour;
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender.
Turn your face away from the garish light of day,
Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light
And listen to the music of the night.

Close your eyes and surrender to your darkest dreams!
Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before!
Close your eyes let your spirit start to soar
And you'll live as you've never lived before.

Softly, deftly, music shall caress you.
Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you
Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind.
In the darkness which you know you cannot fight,
The darkness of the music of the night

Let your mind start a journey through a strange new world:
Leave all thoughts of the world you knew before.
Let your soul take you where you long to be!
Only then can you belong to me.

Floating, falling, sweet intoxication.
Touch 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.

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

Helpless to resist the notes I write
For I compose the music of the night

Hearing is believing, music is deceiving
Hard as lightening, soft as candlelight
Dare you trust the music of the night

Close your eyes for your eyes will only tell the truth
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