

# The Burning Of The Midnight Lamp

Minnie Riperton

(Jack Bruce)

THE MORNING IS DEAD  
AND THE DAY IS TOO  
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT HERE TO GREET ME  
BUT THE VELVET MOON  
ALL MY LONELINESS  
I HAVE FELT TODAY  
IT'S A LITTLE MORE THAN ENOUGH  
TO MAKE A MAN THROW HIMSELF AWAY  
AND I CONTINUE  
TO BURN THE MIDNIGHT LAMP  
ALONE

NOW THE SMILING PORTRAIT OF YOU  
IS STILL HANGIN' ON MY FROWNING WALL  
BUT IT REALLY- REALLY DOESN'T BOTHER ME- TOO MUCH AT  
ALL  
IT'S JUST THE- UH- EVERFALLING DUST  
THAT MAKES IT SO HARD FOR ME TO SEE  
THAT FORGOTTEN EAR-RING LAYING ON THE FLOOR  
FACING COLDLY TOWARD THE DOOR  
AND I CONTINUE  
TO BURN THE MIDNIGHT LAMP  
WHOA, ALONE

BURN  
YEAH YEAH  
LONELY LONELY LONELY  
LONELINESS IS SUCH A, DRAG

SO HERE I SIT TO FACE  
THAT SAME OLD FIRE PLACE  
GETTIN' READY FOR THE SAME OLD EXPLOSION  
GOIN' THROUGH MY MIND  
AND SOON ENOUGH TIME WILL TELL  
ABOUT THE CIRCUS AND THE WISHING WELL  
AND SOMEONE WILL BUY AND SELL FOR ME  
SOMEONE WILL TOLL MY BELL  
AND I CONTINUE TO BURN THE SAME OLD LAMP  
ALONE

YEAH, RIGHT NOW  
CAN YOU HEAR ME CALLIN' YOU?- SO LONELY  
GOTTA BLOW MY MIND  
YEAH YEAH  
LONELY LONELY LONELY  
BLOW MY MIND  
YEAH