Blessed Imperial

Admiral Twin

When it's late at night Safe in bed, eyes open wide The world's a giant place and you just wonder on and on because it's free. Like Christmas Eve every night you've wishful dreams Outside your window-pane there's sounds and city lights but all your sight is gleaned on something else. And it's intangible this feeling in your soul Some strange, enchanted inspiration You are the special one Blessed imperial Your world is out of sight... And it's intangible this feeling in your soul Some strange, enchanted inspiration You are the special one Blessed imperial Your world is out of sight... When it's late at night Silver stardust in your eyes Your dreams are shimmering And golden sparkles light the way imagining...