

The Night Of Van Gogh

Boz Scaggs

Eyes
Eyes chasing eyes
There you were taking your chances
With daredevil glances in the night
Stunned by the moon
Drawn by the flame
Caught in the act
Of love's oldest game

And warm
Suddenly warm
I felt the heat of the night
The rhythm of light across your face
Kissed by the wind
Won by your hand
Two shot the moon
So it began
Yes

That was the night of Van Gogh
The dazzling dancer of promise
I left the clouds far below
To return once again
To the lips of delicious madness
As you came
To me

Love
Unended love
Yours is the nature of giving
The true art of living on the line
You are with me my dear
More than you know
I touch your lips
You touch my soul
Yes

This is the night of Van Gogh
The dance through the cosmos he promised me
I leave the clouds far below
To return once again
To those lips of delicious madness
You smile as you come
To me

There you were taking your chances

With daredevil glances in the night