

# Midnight Sun

Carmen McRae

Your lips were like a red and ruby chalice  
Warmer than the summer night  
The clouds were like an alabaster palace  
Rising to a snowy height  
Each star it's own aurora borealis  
Suddenly you held me tight  
I could see the midnight Sun

I can't explain the silver rain that found me  
Or was that a moonlight veil?  
The music of the universe around me  
Or was that a nightingale?  
And then your arms miraculously found me  
Suddenly the sky turned pale

I could see the midnight Sun

Was there such a night  
It's a thrill I still don't quite believe  
But after you were gone  
There was still some stardust on my sleeve

The flame of it may dwindle to an ember  
And the stars forget to shine  
And we may see the meadow in December  
Icy white and crystalline  
But oh my darling always I'll remember  
When your lips were close to mine  
And we saw the midnight Sun