Song Of Midnight

Song of midnight smoky sea Native eyes can read That the fire's sayin' What the risk would be What it meant to me Tried only to pretend Black eyes, sang a song of midnight, her potion Stone blind, tapestry of moonlight in motion She filled the eastern sky From inside of me Dancing indigo An ancient touch, I've felt before In waves of vertigo Until we meet again Black eyes, sang a song of midnight, her potion Stone blind, tapestry of moonlight in motion My secret room.... darkening Eclipse my waking soul Fuse the memory of our lost goodbye To a story never told Tried only to pretend Black eyes, sang a song of midnight, her potion Stone blind, tapestry of moonlight in motion Red sky, held the treat of sunrise confession Black eyes, heart of my obsession

Kip Winger