

Midnight Sun

Lionel Hampton

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