

# Midnight Sun

**Ella Fitzgerald & Oscar Peterson**

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 moonlit veil,  
The music of the universe around me or was that a nightingale,  
And then your arms miraculously found me suddenly the sky turned pail,  
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 pain 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 darlin' always I'll remember when your lips were close to mine,  
And I saw the Midnight Sun

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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