

The Music Of The Night

Michael Crawford

Nighttime sharpens, heightens each sensation
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination
Silently the senses abandon their defenses
Helpless to resist the notes I write
For I composed the music of the night
Slowly, gently, night unfurls its splendor
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender
Hearing is believing, music is deceiving
Hard as lightning, soft as candle light
Dare you trust the music of the night
Close your eyes for your eyes will only tell the truth
And the truth isn't what you want to see
In the dark it is easy to pretend
That the truth is what it ought to be
Softly
Deafening
Music shall caress you
Hear it
Feel it
Secretly posses you
Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind
In this darkness which you know you cannot fight

The darkness of the music of the night
Close your eyes, start a journey through a strange new world
Leave all thoughts of the world you knew before
Close your eyes and let music set you free
Only then can you belong to me
Floating, falling
Sweet intoxication
Touch me
Touch me
Trust me
Trust me
Savor each sensation
Let the dream begin
Let your darker side give in
To the power of the music that I write
The power of the music of the night

You alone can make my song take flight
Help me make the music of the
Help me make the music of the night

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