The Music Of The Night

Barbra Streisand

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

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

In this darkness which you know you cannot fight

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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