Black Cat

Gentle Giant

There's a cat prowling through the streets at night
And she's black and her eyes are burning yellow
Fierce and bright, the lights are darkened
Senses sharpened wide awakeAs she acts out her past of jungle days
When the night was her friend in many other different ways
It gave protection of detection by her preyWith a sway and swing she walks away
And the look in her eye, it never ever seems to say
The way she's feeling, no revealing black cat ways

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/