(Theme From) Midnight Express

Chris Bennett

As the night is leaving
Silently retreating down an empty hall
Suddenly a stirring
Finally recurring where I let it fallFollowing the wanderings of a dream
A dream that keeps my soul alive
Believing in an open sky
Believing in a loveDancing with a stranger
Careless of the danger
There within his smile
While the dew was formingBreathing in the morning
Like a sleeping child
If the memory of the light should fade
Horizons reaching cold and blue

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