For Life

Late Night Alumni

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Wild nights, were I with thee
Wild nights should be our luxury
Futile the winds to a heart in port
Done with the compass, done with the chartI sang to use the waiting
I didn't have to try
I'll shut the door to my house
No more to seek have ISuch a little thing to weep
So short a thing to sigh
And yet by trades the size of these
We men and women dieYou say goodnight like starting tonight
You plan to say it the rest of my lifeWild nights, were I with thee
Wild nights should be our luxury
Futile the winds to a heart in port
Done with the compass, done with the chartSuch a little thing to weep
So short a thing to sigh
And yet by trades the size
Of these we men and women dieYou walk outside and for a short time it seems
Just like for keeps and for life
Do I dare write the words or recite on of the off chance
That this might be right?

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