

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 awake

As 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 prey

With a sway and swing she walks away
And the look in her eye it never seems

To say

The way she's feeling

No revealing,

Black cat ways

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Minnear, Kerry / Shulman, Derek / Shulman, Philip / Shulman, Raymond

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>