

# The Music of the Night

Chris Mann

Nighttime sharpens,  
Heightens each sensation  
Darkness stirs,  
And wakes imagination  
Silently the senses  
Abandon their defenses

Slowly, gently  
Night unfurls it's splendour  
Grasp it, sense it  
Tremulous and tender  
Turn your face away  
From the garish light of day  
Turn your thoughts away  
From cold, unfeeling light  
And listen to the music of the night

Close your eyes and surrender  
To your darkest dreams  
Purge your thoughts of the life  
You knew before  
Close your eyes  
Let your spirit start to soar  
And you'll live  
As you've never lived before

Softly, deftly  
Music shall caress you  
Hear it, feel it  
Secretly possess you  
Open up your mind  
Let your fantasies unwind  
In this darkness that  
You know you cannot fight  
The darkness of the music of the night

Let your mind start a journey  
To a strange new world  
Leave all thoughts of the world  
You knew before  
Let your soul  
Take you where you long to be  
Only then  
Can you belong to me

Floating, falling  
Sweet intoxication  
Touch me, trust me  
Savour 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  
Night