

Midnight Starlet

Foy Vance

Wake up, my darling
This love I can't hold in
My heart melts when you pass
My hope is riddled with doubts

And I will love you in the garden where the tree stands
Feel our bodies rise and fall in the warm grass

Drifting in subconscious
Our love grows like branches

I will love you in the garden where the tree stands
Feel our bodies rise and fall in the warm grass

You are my midnight starlet