

# Somewhere Around Midnight

George Morgan

We slipped into the room I sometimes borrowed for just such an occasion  
I dimmed the lights to set the mood and turned the music soft for making love  
I went about the usual things like assuring her that she was still a lady  
But deep inside I knew that it was passion that I was thinking of

Then somewhere around midnight with her in my arms  
A feeling took hold of me I had no warning of  
Somewhere around midnight with unspoken words  
I began to feel passion slip into love

Suddenly I found myself whispering these words to her I love you  
The future was racing through my head as I made plans of things that we would do  
The tightness of her arms was her answer to my only question  
Did she feel the same as I and forever would her love for me be true

Yes somewhere around midnight...