

Widowmaker

Poco

Underneath the silver moon
The moment never comes too soon
Waiting on a stranger's glance
He never even has a chance

'Cause somewhere in the darkest night
Hidden from the keenest sight
Just watching for the slightest move
He knows just what he's got to do

He's the dark of the moon
A hard heart breaker
Yeah, the Devil
They call widowmaker

Veil of darkness, veil of light
Cover him through all the night
Witches ring around the moon
Another soul is leaving soon

'Cause silently he waits alone
For someone he has never known
Holding in a tight embrace
Something that no man can face

He's the dark of the moon
A hard heart breaker
Yeah, the Devil
They call widowmaker