

Admiral Twin, Blessed Imperial

When it's late at night
Safe in bed, eyes open wide
The world's a giant place
and you just wonder on and on
because it's free.
Like Christmas Eve
every night you've wishful dreams
Outside your window-pane
there's sounds and city lights
but all your sight is gleaned
on something else.
And it's intangible
this feeling in your soul
Some strange, enchanted inspiration
You are the special one
Blessed imperial
Your world is out of sight...
And it's intangible
this feeling in your soul
Some strange, enchanted inspiration
You are the special one
Blessed imperial
Your world is out of sight...
When it's late at night
Silver stardust in your eyes
Your dreams are shimmering
And golden sparkles light the way
imagining...