

# Linda Eder, In The Cool Dark Night

In the cool dark night here on my pillow  
as the stars hang bright over my head  
I can hear a breeze sing in the willow  
all the words of love we've said  
and my heart pounds strong  
under the covers  
and the moon casts long shadows ahead  
but I'm in a song only for lovers  
in the cool dark night instead  
I can hear each promise we've never broken  
and each heartfelt moment  
we'd ever share  
calling somehow  
calling somehow  
I will always be there  
And I wonder if just as they told me  
all the old cliches really come true  
then I feel two arms reaching to hold me  
and I'm lost and found and new  
in the cool dark night with you