

# The Stranglers, Midnight Summer's Dream

Woke up on a good day  
And the world was wonderful  
A midnight summer dream had me in its spell

I dreamt about an old man  
Sat and watched the rain all night  
He couldn't sleep a wink as all the drops fell

He told me of the beauty  
Hidden in our foreheads  
He told me of the ugliness  
We show instead

And when we put a foot wrong do we learn  
From all the pain  
A midnight summer dream as he watched the rain

Then at midnight he poured another drink  
And bent my ear  
After midnight we sat up half the night  
Or maybe more  
And he began to tell me what it was all for

I woke up in an armchair  
He had gone I don't know where  
Left me there to sit and look at the rain

Don't remember much at all  
But his words were echoing  
A midnight summer dream and then wake again

Maybe I'll never find him  
Maybe he's gone forever  
Maybe I'll have to sit here  
Watching the weather

One thing's pretty certain helped me  
Make it in the night  
Showed me somewhere else between wrong and right

And at midnight if you can't sleep  
Then I can bend your ear  
After midnight we'll sit up half the night  
Or maybe more  
And I'll begin to tell you what it is all for

Wake up on a good day  
And the world feels wonderful  
Midnight summer dream has me in its spell.