

Elizabeth Shepherd, Midnight Sun

Your lips were like a red and ruby chalice
Warmer than the summer night
The clouds were like an alabaster palace
Rising to a snowy height

Each star its own aurora borealis
Suddenly you held me tight
And I could see the midnight sun
The midnight sun

I can't explain the silver rain that found me
Or was that a moonlit veil
The music of the universe around me
Or was that a nightingale

And then your arms miraculously found me
Suddenly the sky turned pale
And I could see the midnight sun

Was there such a night
It's a thrill I still don't quite believe
'Cause after you were gone
There was still some stardust on my sleeve

The flame of it may dwindle to an ember
And the stars forget to shine
And we may see the meadow in December
Icy white and crystalline

But oh my darling always I'll remember
When your lips were close to mine
And I saw the midnight sun