

Fancy, A Voice In The Dark

Dancing in the moonlight
Heartaches to caress
Win or lose
It doesn't make much odds

Shadows fight shadow fade
It is time not too late
For wakeing
From a dream
Night must be our daily bread
Or never what they seem

A voice in the dark
Knowing a better kind of love
A voice like a spark
Careless whisper
Of a dove
Secrets told

New and old
Mysteries unfold
Feel in the night
Voices in the dark
Bringing the light
Voices in the dark

Crying in the moonlight
Dying planet's way
Where are those who used to show
The way
Shadows fight shadow fade
It is time not too late
For wakeing
From a dream
Night must be our daily bread
Or never what they seem