

Gerard Butler, Music Of The Night

Nighttime sharpens, heightens each sensation.
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination.
Silently the senses abandon their defenses.

Slowly, gently, night unfurls it's splendor.
Grasp it, sense it tremulous and tender.

Turn your face away from the garish light of day.
Turn your thoughts away from cold unfeeling light, and listen to the music of the night.

Close your eyes and surrender to your darkest dreams, purge your thoughts of the life you knew before.

Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar.
And you'll live, as you've never lived before.

Softly, deftly, music shall caresss you.
Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you.

Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind,

in this darkness that you know you cannot fight.
The darkness of the music of the night.

Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world, leave all thoughts of the life you knew before.

Let your soul take you where you long to be.
Only then can you belong to me.

Floating, falling, sweet intoxication.
Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation.

Let the dream begin,
let your darker side give in, to the power of the music that I write.
The power of the music of the night.

You alone can make my song take flight.
Help me make the music of the night.