

# Julian Lennon, Midnight Smoke

Mike batt

Sing your hymns of evensong,  
Sail out to far lagoons,  
All you fishermen and you fortune hunters,  
Sharpen your harpoons.  
Sing rhapsodies to the fickle gods that guide you,  
Awake the brave adventurer that sleeps inside you.  
Before you vanish away like midnight smoke,  
So that no signs or memories remain,  
You might vanish away like midnight smoke,  
And never be seen again.

You sailors, sail your stormy seas;  
You gamblers, roll your ball.  
All you butterflies and you ballerinas,

Dance until you fall.  
Dream and believe; follow what you're searching for,  
One day the brave adventurer will be no more.

You just vanish away like midnight smoke,  
So that no signs of memories remain,  
You'll just vanish away like midnight smoke,  
And never be seen again.

(instrumental break)

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So that no signs or memories remain,  
You'll just vanish away like midnight smoke,  
And never be seen again.