

# Maggie Reilly, Blue Night

To the whole room her eyes are numb  
As she reads from a true love story  
From the pages of a book her lover comes  
Her heart bleeds it's a true love story

Misty shape in the window by her bed  
Dreaming on what she's read  
Hero takes her hand and leads her through  
Who knows what this night will do

Only in the blue night he comes to her  
Only in the blue night  
That's when the whole night belongs to her  
Only in the blue night

I see a dark face by the moon's glow  
As she reads from a true love story  
Beckoning hand scratching at the window  
Her heart bleeds it's a true love story

Misty path and the night is endless  
She could be a Queen or a desert princess  
Hero takes her hand and leads her through  
Who knows what this night will do

Only in the blue night he comes to her  
Only in the blue night  
That's when the whole night belongs to her  
Only in the blue night

Only in the blue night, only in the blue night  
Only in the blue night  
That's when the whole night belongs to her  
Only in the blue night

She wants to break free  
From the cold light of reality  
And then she drifts away  
I hear her voice say - come away

Dark skin glistening by the silver light  
This is the hero come tonight  
And taking her hand he leads her through  
Who knows what this night will do

Only in the blue night he comes to her  
Only in the blue night  
That's when the whole night belongs to her  
Only in the blue night

Only in the blue night he comes to her  
Only in the blue night  
That's when the whole night belongs to her  
Only in the blue night

Blue, blue night...  
Only in the blue night...