

Michael Cretu, Moonlight Flower

Come with me in the silence of darkness
I want to show you secrets of life
I will guide you where dreams could't take you
She seldom flew away in the night

You're the moonlight flower
You're the voice of the night.
When you call I'll follow.
We'll leave on the trip of delight.

I have been to the heights of my senses.
Feeling the touch of your cures,
I have seen the magic things under night skies.
Until the sunrise ended the spell.

You're the moonlight flower
You're the voice of the night.
When you call I'll follow.
We'll leave on the trip of delight.