

Nazareth, Night Woman

She's a night woman of my dreams
And I saw her glidin' on a moon beam
Silver stardust in her eyes
In the way she leaves her sighs.

Last night I fell asleep
Thought I heard her voice begin to speak
My mind is in distress
On my cheek I felt her breath.

I could feel her body's warmin' glow
My frozen blood begun to flow
She's a night woman of my dreams
And I saw her glidin' on a moon beam
Comes, stays, then disappears
In the morning sun my vision clears.

I could smell the roses in her hair
But when I awoke, she was not there.

Oooh, oooh, night woman of my dream
Oooh, oooh, night woman of my dream
Oooh, oooh, she's a night woman of my dream
Oooh, oooh, night woman of my dream.