

Poco, Widow Maker

Underneath the silver moon,
the moment never comes too soon
Waiting on a stranger's glance,
he never even has a chance

'Cause somewhere in the darkest night,
hidden from the keenest sight
Just watching for the slightest move,
he knows just what he's got to do

Chorus:
He's the dark of the moon, a hard heartbreaker

Yeah the devil they call "Widowmaker";

Veil of darkness, veil of light, cover him through all the night
Witches ring around the moon, another soul is leaving soon

'Cause silently he waits alone for someone he has never known
Holding in a tight embrace, something that no man can face

(chorus)

(Solo)