

Richie Aufrichtig, A Midnight Walk

I met the moon
On a midnight walk
Down Elena late last night
I spoke to you
And when I came up
The air was cold and I was dry
Uh huh

And where I gone
Was never special
When you were not there running by
I spoke too soon
I thought too narrow
And you would hide
There's nothing left for me
To hide from you so clearly
I wish I'd never see
You hide from me so clearly

I never knew
That crazy rhythm
On a Saturday night at a cinema screen
I never did
Any heavy living
I never tried to make a scene
But I found something better
Yeah I found something new
Yeah I found something different
You