Roxy Music, Serenade

(Ferry)

Darkness falls Around your window pane A light still burns But just a smouldering flame Is it the end of another affair An open engagement with gloom Or will you be smiling When the sun conjures up A broken spell au clair de lune' Silhouette As you draw the shade Cloak of night You know it's tailor-made **G-Plan** gymnastics By an everglow fire Could never mean the same As summer enchantment By an old mill steam From courtly love to costly game Maybe I'm wrong for seeming Ungrateful, unforgiving Oh how it hurts now you're finally leaving I couldn't take anymore Now's the time! Let's hide away Sacred hours Saved from yesterday Boo-hoo willows weep around you still Mirror reflections of dew But waterfall pages of an open book Could shower new horizons soon Call the tune Will you swoon As I croon

Your serenade