Secret Service, Flash In The Night

As a break of dawn came closer All my hopes seemed so forlorn. The misty signs of laughter And the light eluded all. My despair was caught in motion A face just barely true -Shadows in blue. A flash in the night . . . In the changing of the season Releasing one lost name. The scar once healed forever Dissolving in the rain. A twig snapped in the clearing A glimpse of golden skin My face within My despair was caught in motion. A face just barely true -Shadows in blue. A flash in the night . . .