

# Elizabeth Shepherd, Midnight Sun

Your lips were like a red and ruby chalice  
Warmer than the summer night  
The clouds were like an alabaster palace  
Rising to a snowy height

Each star its own aurora borealis  
Suddenly you held me tight  
And I could see the midnight sun  
The midnight sun

I can't explain the silver rain that found me  
Or was that a moonlit veil  
The music of the universe around me  
Or was that a nightingale

And then your arms miraculously found me  
Suddenly the sky turned pale  
And I could see the midnight sun

Was there such a night  
It's a thrill I still don't quite believe  
'Cause after you were gone  
There was still some stardust on my sleeve

The flame of it may dwindle to an ember  
And the stars forget to shine  
And we may see the meadow in December  
Icy white and crystalline

But oh my darling always I'll remember  
When your lips were close to mine  
And I saw the midnight sun