

Draw me from slumber, silent serenade  
I go to my window, peek through the shade  
At a moon bringing shadows  
Long across the meadow  
And over the fir tree, an entrance is made.

My dark knight stands tall under this tree,  
Mona Lisa his lips, brooding mystery.  
Beckoning without a word  
Yet he is clearly heard  
"Come to me, dear...come to me."

Quiet, I open and close the door  
I gaze at the face of this man I adore  
From the steps, then I run,  
My knight rescues one  
There is loneliness no more.

His arms hold me strong as the tree we lean on;  
"Stay with me forever, don't leave with the sun,"  
"My darling," I plead,  
"I'll be all that you need,  
Take my hand and let us be gone."

The leaves whisper tribute as the dark knight walks by,  
But I am the only gleam in his eye  
Till we come to our place  
Our true love's private space  
Then he takes me, the sentries the stars in the sky.

A slow dance to the music which only we hear  
Then the knight takes his princess, and wiping a tear  
His lips touch to mine...  
Another place, another time...  
He takes his fill, I do not fear.

The hours pass, and I soon despair,  
"One sweet night soon, I'll come to you there,  
To carry you away,  
Turn your nights into day..."  
One more kiss, and he's one with the air.

Draw me to slumber, silent serenade  
Draw me to dream of the plans we have made  
For my dark knight awaits...

Sleep well, my love. Sleep well.