

# Music of the Night

Katherine Jenkins, Anthony Ingliss & The Prague Symphonia

Nighttime sharpens, heightens each sensation  
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination  
Silently the senses abandon their defenses  
Helpless to resist the notes I write  
For I composed the music of the night  
Slowly, gently, night unfurls its splendor  
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender  
Hearing is believing, music is deceiving  
Hard as lightning, soft as candle light  
Dare you trust the music of the night  
Close your eyes for your eyes will only tell the truth  
And the truth isn't what you want to see  
In the dark it is easy to pretend  
That the truth is what it ought to be  
Softly  
Deafening  
Music shall caress you  
Hear it  
Feel it  
Secretly possess you  
Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind  
In this darkness which you know you cannot fight  
The darkness of the music of the night  
Close your eyes, start a journey through a strange new  
world  
Leave all thoughts of the world you knew before  
Close your eyes and let music set you free  
Only then can you belong to me  
Floating, falling  
Sweet intoxication  
Touch me  
Touch me  
Trust me  
Trust me  
Savor each sensation  
Let the dream begin  
Let your darker side give in  
To the power of the music that I write  
The power of the music of the night  
You alone can make my song take flight  
Help me make the music of the  
Help me make the music of the night

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>