

ACQUAINTED WITH THE NIGHT

Lyrics by Anne Hills • Music Allen Power

I am acquainted with the night, familiar with the darkness
a Luna moth floating on the wind
a nightingale at midnight, a kiss beneath the moon
here and gone, too soon

I am acquainted with the night, memories in shadows
a star that signals stories from the past
a foghorn in the harbor, the depth of sorrow's tune
here and gone, too soon

acquainted with the night, its seduction and delight
how it can lead the poet to the page
acquainted with the night, that moves the pen to write
the silence brings the sight of a snowy owl in flight

I am acquainted with the night, reminded of the music
how many songs I wonder have been sung
the beauty of those voices, the echo of the loon
here and gone, too soon

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