

Between night and day

Embraced like tender years
he shared all her tears
and swept her lips when kissed
he was the warmth she missed
he tells her that there's no place like his

Between night and day
where the wind blows cold
and the white sun it tars our soul
you'll have my hand to hold

Which sounds do you hear tonight
she whispers hold him tight
through pitfalls and danger fields
we'll find a land of shields
with tacid eyes he watches her make the bed