

## **Between night and day**

Embraced like tender years  
he shared all her tears  
and swepted 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