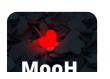
I'll Meet You At Midnight - Smokie

A summer evening on Les Champs Elysees A secret rendezvous they planned for days I see faces in the crowded cafe A sound of laughter as the music plays Jeanne-Claude's student at the University Louise-Marie is just a world away You recall the night They met was warm with laughter The words and music as she turned away I'll meet you at midnight Under the moonlight I'll meet you at midnight Oh, but Jeanne-Claude, Louise-Marie Will never be Each cigarette will light a thousand faces The shade is passing like a thousand years Midnight was turning into empty spaces The sound of laughter'd disappeared I'll meet you at midnight Under the moonlight I'll meet you at midnight Oh, but Jeanne-Claude, Louise-Marie Will never be A summer morning on Les Champs Elysees The entertainment in the street cafe The sunlight melting through an open doorway Jeanne-Claude has left some other day I'll meet you at midnight Under the moonlight I'll meet you at midnight Oh, but Jeanne-Claude, Louise-Marie





Will never be

Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych