

Twinkling bright and shining down, The stars that glitter without a sound; A moonbeam flows through the dark of night,

And the water reflecting their perfect light.

The sky lights up like a Christmas tree,

And the river flows into the sea,

Its romantic and it's twilight for a while,

As you impress you're lady with your style.

You sit there near an ocean estuary,

It's 7 or 8 and she starts to question me,

Dinner is waiting and a boat sails by,

As your turn to settle in under the night sky.

A soft song plays and the candles are lit,

You're out on the balcony of a restaurant to sit;

You look up and about and you're eyes meet hers,

And you both wonder in heaven and are stuck for words.

A sign or two as the lights are dimes,

And you're only left at the sky lights whines;

You're prayers are answered it's black of night,

And you leave for home by bright star light.

A kiss or two and the moon streams,

As you go caress her lips and fade into a town;

The street noise dies and the bed is warm,

The night sky's beautiful and two hearts are born.

Signed,

She's there somewhere