

After Midnight

(Mercedes Lackey)

em D em
In the dead, dark hours after midnight
 C D G D
When the world seems to stop in its place
 em am
You see a little more clearly
 C D em
You can look your life in the face

You can see the things that you have to -
Speak the words too true for the day
In the dead, dark hours after midnight
Little friend, will you listen and stay?

In the time when I never knew you
I could view the world as my own -
I was God's own gift to his creatures,
And I wore an armor of stone

I was wise and faithful and noble
I was pompous, pious, and cold
I was cruel when I never meant it -
Too cool to touch or to hold

It was you who broke through my armor;
It was you who breached through the wall
With your pain and your desperation -
How could I not answer your call?

How could I have guessed you would touch me?
And in ways I could not control
How could I have known I would need you -
Or have guessed you would see to my soul?

For as I taught you, so you taught me,
How to love and why to care
For your love has thawed my winter
Taught me how to feel and dare

When I looked tonight, I discovered
I could not again stand apart -
In the dead, dark hours after midnight,
I learned that I owe you my heart