

# ACQUAINTED WITH THE NIGHT

*Lyrics by Anne Hills • Music Allen Power*

I am acquainted with the night, familiar with the darkness  
a Luna moth floating on the wind  
a nightingale at midnight, a kiss beneath the moon  
here and gone, too soon

I am acquainted with the night, memories in shadows  
a star that signals stories from the past  
a foghorn in the harbor, the depth of sorrow's tune  
here and gone, too soon

acquainted with the night, its seduction and delight  
how it can lead the poet to the page  
acquainted with the night, that moves the pen to write  
the silence brings the sight of a snowy owl in flight

I am acquainted with the night, reminded of the music  
how many songs I wonder have been sung  
the beauty of those voices, the echo of the loon  
here and gone, too soon

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