

## **Late Night Alumni "For Life"**

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Wild nights, were I with thee  
Wild nights should be our luxury  
Futile the winds to a heart in port  
Done with the compass, done with the chart

I sang to use the waiting  
I didn't have to try  
I'll shut the door to my house  
No more to seek have I

Such a little thing to weep  
So short a thing to sigh  
And yet by trades the size of these  
We men and women die

You say goodnight  
Like starting tonight  
You plan to say it the rest of my life

Wild nights, were I with thee  
Wild nights should be our luxury

Futile the winds to a heart in port  
Done with the compass, done with the chart

Such a little thing to weep  
So short a thing to sigh  
And yet by trades the size of these  
We men and women die

You walk outside  
And for a short time  
It seems just like for keeps  
And for life

Do I dare write  
The words or recite  
On of the off chance  
That this might be right

