

# Nina Simone

## "Theme from & Quot;Middle of The Night & Quot ;"

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(1959) george bassman, chayefsky

Only the lonely love, only the sad of soul,  
Wake and begin their day in the middle of the night,  
To breakfast on their pride, burnt joys and tears just  
dried  
To breakfast with the moon in the middle of the night.

Then to count once more my miserly store of your  
kisses  
In this darkness restored,  
To grasp your absent grace in desperate embrace,

To make your false heart true, in the middle of the  
night oh oh oh

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kisses  
In this darkness restored,  
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