

Twilight

Squirrel Nut Zippers

You come to me at twilight
The soft summer breeze, the sand, the waving hair
But how am I to know?
This feeling has no name
Each morning I dream of twilight
And wait for your glow
Down where the moon flowers grow
Far beneath the sea
Awaits a home for me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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