

Twilight

Squirrel Nut Zippers

Oh, 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 from where the moon flowers grow
Far beneath the sea
Awaits a home for me

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>