Moonlight

Bob Dylan

The seasons they are turnin' and my sad heart is yearnin'
To hear again the songbird's sweet melodious tone
Won't you meet me out in the moonlight alone? The dusky light, the day is losing
Orchids, poppies, black-eyed Susan
The earth and sky that melts with flesh and bone

Won't you meet me out in the moonlight alone? The air is thick and heavy
All along the levee

Where the geese into the countryside have flown
Won't you meet me out in the moonlight alone? Well, I'm preachin' peace and harmony
The blessings of tranquility

Yet I know when the time is right to strike

I'll take you 'cross the river, dear You've no need to linger here

I know the kinds of things you likeThe clouds are turnin' crimson

The leaves fall from the limbs an'

The branches cast their shadows over stone

Won't you meet me out in the moonlight alone? The boulevards of cypress trees

The masquerades of birds and bees

The petals, pink and white, the wind has blown

Won't you meet me out in the moonlight alone? The trailing moss and mystic glow

The purple blossoms soft as snow

My tears keep flowing to the sea

Doctor, lawyer, Indian chief

It takes a thief to catch a thief

For whom does the bell toll for, love?

It tolls for you and meMy pulse is runnin' through my palm

The sharp hills are rising from

The yellow fields with twisted oaks that groan

Won't you meet me out in the moonlight alone?

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