Michael Nesmith, Twilight On The Trail

You and me in the arms of the twilight on the trail Making camp along the way You and me in the arms of the twilight on the trail At rest at the end of the day

The stars overhead With their message unsaid The glow from the fire in our eyes The wind through the trees, A warm southern breeze The Earth is embraced by the skies

You and me in the arms of the twilight on the trail On the trail to paradise

The night gathers in
We lazily spin
On an ocean of peaceful dreams
The great Northern light
In unbridled delight
Dances the dance of kings

You and me in the arms of the twilight on the trail On the trail to paradise On the trail to paradise