

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