

Nightnoise, End Of The Evening

At the end of the evening, as the sun is going down
And all the wee song birds are making their last sounds
It's then I'm thinking of you; I close my eyes and see
I long for the moment, when you'll return a chroi

We'll go and watch the waters, and bathe in its bright charms
As the shiny waves of blue and silver roll, I run into your arms
We'll talk all that small town talk, and secrets of the heart
With the twilight all the colours fade and we melt into the dark

I'm thinking of you darlin' in the mornin', noon and night
But especially in the evening when nature seems so bright
Yes, it's then I'm thinking of you in the quiet of my heart
I hold you there a moment as though we'd never part