The Platters, Twilight Time

Heavenly shades of night are falling It's twilight time
Out of the mist your voice is calling It's twilight time
When purple colored curtains
Mark the end of the day
I hear you my dear at twilight time

Deepening shadows gather splendor As day is done Fingers of night will soon surrender The setting sun I count the moments darling Till you're here with me Together at last at twilight time

Here in the after-glow of day We keep our rendez-vous beneath the blue Here in the sweet and same old way I fall in love again as I did then

Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me Like days of old Lighting the spark of love that fills me With dreams untold Each day I pray for evening just To be with you Together at last at twilight time

Together at last at twilight time