

Anne Murray, Twilight Time

Heavenly shades of night are falling, it's twilight time
Out of the mist your voice is calling, "Tis twilight time."
When purple colored curtains mark the end of day
I'll 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, 'til you're here with me
Together, at last, at twilight time.

Here in the afterglow of day
We keep our rendezvous 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.

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