## Bob Dylan, Moonlight

Seasons they are turning and my sad heart is yearning I hear again the songbird weep below his tone Won't you meet me out in the moonlight alone

The dusky light the day is losing Orchards, poppies, black eyed Susan The earth and sky that melts with flesh and bone Won't you meet me out in the moonlight alone

The air is thick and heavy all along the levee Where the geese into the countryside have flown Won't you meet me out in the moonlight alone

Well, I'm preaching peace and harmony The blessings of tranquility Yet I know when the time is right to strike I take you 'cross the river, dear You no need to linger here I know the kinds of things you like

The clouds are turning crimson, the leaves fall from the limbs and The branches cast their shadows over stone Won't you meet me out in the moonlight alone

The boulevards of cypress trees, the masquerade of birds and bees The petals blinking white, the wind has blown Won't you meet me out in the moonlight alone

The trailing moss in mystico, the purple blossom soft as snow My tears keep flowing to the sea Doctor, lawyer, indian chief, it takes a thief to catch a thief For whom does the bell toll for, love? It tolls for you and me

Old pulses running through my palm, the sharp hills are rising from Yellow fields with twisted oaks that grow Won't you meet me out in the moonlight alone