## Gentle Giant, Edge Of Twilight

The moon is down Casting its shadow over the night-haunted town Mystical figures under the silence of light

The trembling air Drifts slowly unseen over the houses there And echoes changing into the voices of night

On the edge of twilight whispering Whisper, whisper, whisper, On the edge of twilight whispering Whisper, whisper, whisper

Elusive time In limbo active in never ending mime The edge of twilight into the darkness of day