

At Sunset

Eddy Arnold

(At sunset)

It's that time of day again
When dreams drift my way again
My thoughts start to stray again
At sunset

Your mem'ry is crystal clear
And visions of last year
Are sprinkled with silver tears
At sunset

This is the moment that
I miss you most of all
At the end of the day
Just before the shadows fall

Moon skies unfold a cup of horizon
With colors of crimson and gold
Such beauty still takes my breath
But I feel an emptiness
'Cause I see your silhouette
At sunset

It's that time of day again
When dreams drift my way again
My thoughts start to stray again
At sunset...