

Twilight

Mary Chapin Carpenter

The sun's going down past the pines
And shadows grow long down the hill
Follow the path known by heart
Down to the wide open fields

Now that it's twilight
Twilight
Now that it's twilight
Twilight

The morning mist burned off my noon
The dogs never moved from the shade
The mountains were bluer than blue
But the best of the day has been saved

Now that it's twilight
Twilight
Now that it's twilight
Twilight

You and me, you and me
You and me
You and me, you and me
You and me

Now we'll be let by even tight sand
Until then we'll walk through the [Incomprehensible]
Pack up the hill once again
Done with another day's roaming

Now that it's twilight
Twilight
Now that it's twilight
Twilight

Now that it's twilight
Twilight
Magical twilight
Twilight