Night Fall

He is counting all my footsteps I am looking at my watch Night Fall See him walk The somnambulist He is counting all the trees Night Fall Night Fall Night Fall In the ponds and in the ditches He is counting all The ducks and swans Night Fall Whistle bird in the window Lightbulb And the rising moon Night Fall Night Fall Night Fall It's the watch on the thin wrist Of the somnambulist Who walks Night Fall Night falls Moon in heaven He is dreaming of a park Night Fall Night Fall Night Fall