

Twilight

Squirrel Nut Zippers

You come to me at twilight
The soft summer breeze, the sand, the waving hair
But how am I to know?
This feeling has no name
Each morning I dream of twilight
And wait for your glow
Down where the moon flowers grow
Far beneath the sea
Awaits a home for me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>