

TWILIGHT SONG by Jack Williams

Old-fashioned love song for Judy

Day is done. Night is falling.
Redbird sings. The last one calling.
Sunset glows, then fades away
Because of you, I love this time of day

Once again, shadows capture
Fire-flies. Love's bright rapture
Below the field, rabbits play
Because of you, I love this time of day

*Supper's on. Mama's callin'.
Summer's gone. Kids are stallin'.
Stars appear. I wish I may.
Because of you, I love this time of day*

Stars appear. I wish I may.
Because of you, I love this time of day
Because of you, I love this time of day

