

Twilight's Last Gleaming

John Foxx

In twilight's last gleaming
The sky slides away
Leaving me here at
The edge of the day
Songs in the sand
Hand on the door
I've been here so often before
In twilight's last gleaming
So smoky and gold
Endless horizons
Glister and glow
I see you in strangers
In light on the sea
In twilight's last gleaming we'll meet
In twilight's last gleaming
At this time of year
Wherever you go to
Whoever you're near
Think of these times
Remember these dreams
And twilight's last gleaming and me