

## When Evening Comes

Ken Hensley

At the break of day  
When my dreams have come and gone  
The memories will fade away  
But I wonder for how long  
Not too long

For I know an evening comes  
and I hear the night birds tune  
I remember were it all begun  
As we dance beside the moon

It's always on my mine  
But were did it come from  
Our love was the strongest kind  
So were can it have gone

Would someone show me the way  
To turn my night into day  
I'll throw it up around the moon

No don't let see me alone  
It's always on my mind  
but were did it come from  
our love was the strongest kind  
So were can it have gone