

# Twilight

Mary Chapin Carpenter

The sun's going down past the pines  
And shadows grow long down the hill  
Follow the path known by heart  
Down to the wide open fields

Now that it's twilight  
Twilight  
Now that it's twilight  
Twilight

The morning mist burned off my noon  
The dogs never moved from the shade  
The mountains were bluer than blue  
But the best of the day has been saved

Now that it's twilight  
Twilight  
Now that it's twilight  
Twilight

You and me, you and me  
You and me  
You and me, you and me  
You and me

Now we'll be let by even tight sand  
Until then we'll walk through the [Incomprehensible]  
Pack up the hill once again  
Done with another day's roaming

Now that it's twilight  
Twilight  
Now that it's twilight  
Twilight

Now that it's twilight  
Twilight  
Magical twilight  
Twilight