

WHAT TIME DOES IT GET DARK?

1 Please, Night, slow down, don't rush so
2 bring rest to life's tough toil
3 put the weak lings down wi thout woe
4 let them leave this mor tal coil

1 Let bo dies each have their grave
2 ex tend the space bet ween
3 in spire vi sions sha mans all crave
4 grant com ple xions youth ful sheen

5 Slow down your step, please, Night, hear dogs bark
6 What time does it get dark?

1 Make small as pins the pla nets
2 that breathe in deep, dark skies
3 kee ping dis tance, while the co mets
4 brigh ten worlds with in their flights

1 Hear dra gon flies crazed buzz ing
2 sniff flo wers' su pple smell
3 ri sing as the sun stops dar ting
4 to an nounce your co ming spell

5 Soothe chil dren's cry ing, Night, with light breeze
6 while smiles and words fly by
5 a round the bra zier plans and cri ses
6 all show their ab surd side