

When the Moon Shines in the Evening

When the moon shines in the evening
And the trees glow with a silver light
I go out and I watch and wonder
That I live to see this night

When the stars light up the evening
And the wind grows hushed and still
Then I stop and I watch the river
As it winds far down the hill

I was born on the day of a snowstorm
And I grew by the river's side
Now I roam and I search and listen
For a song to hold the tears men cry

Oh love is a summer cloudburst
And she comes when she will
And a man is a thirsty traveler
Who can never ever drink his fill

Some men pray and most must toil
Some build towers to the sun
When I rise I wake up singing
I will sing till the day is done

When the moon is a silver fire
In the east burning soft and low
All my sorrows rise and leave me
None can see them as they go

by Stanley Scott
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