

Ashokan Farewell

The sun is sinking low in the sky above Ashokan.

The pines and the willows

know soon we will part.

**There's a whisper in the wind of promises
unspoken,**

And a love that will always remain in my heart.

**My thoughts will return
to the sound of your laughter,**

The magic of moving as one,

And a time we'll remember

long ever after

The moonlight and music, and dancing are done.

Will we climb the hills once more?

Will we walk the woods together?

Will I feel you holding me close once again?

Will every song we've sung stay with us forever?

**Will you dance in my dreams, or my arms until
then?**