

from

# Twinkle of Twilight

Verse 4:

We danced all night with happiness  
and the dog he chased his tail.  
I drank more whisky from my glass  
and I gave the dog some ale.  
I woke up early in my chair  
found my mind has been misled.  
Only me there and the dog,  
so I sat and nursed my head.

Chorus:

There were fairies dancing on the floor  
and an angel tapped his feet.  
Some violins rang out their tunes  
and a bass drum kept the beat.  
I looked into my whisky glass  
like a mirror to my eye.  
I saw a beauty standing there  
now my heart was high-and-dry.

Verse 5:

No moral compass; wasted years.  
I describe myself as crass.  
A life in chaos some would say  
looking down a whisky glass.  
It took me years to see some sense  
thank the Lord I'm sober now.  
No more shadows cross the moon  
'took a no more whiskey vow.