Beneath the sky of fading gold, A quiet story waits, untold, The breeze will carry dreams away, To lands where night outshines the day.

The ocean hums its lullaby, While silver clouds go drifting by, Each wave a heartbeat, soft and true, Whispering secrets meant for you.

And in this place where time stands still, The soul drinks deep, the heart will fill, With wonder found in evening's hue, A world reborn, both old and new.