

## When Darkness Falls



The day is getting dark  
The moon is waiting  
Behind the shadows that are growing  
long.

It is eerily silent  
In the park.  
Not a dog dares to bark  
For the day is coming to a close  
And everyone knows  
That the mysterious things will soon  
come out.

The path winds along  
Going out of sight.  
Night surrounds the world

Turning all sinister and  
Giving all fright.  
Perhaps that is why  
No one comes out tonight.

Small shapes in the darkness  
Begin to appear  
Playing tricks on those  
Who decide to come near.  
And the ones that venture  
Will soon leave with something to fear.  
Because not a soul should see  
What is to be  
When darkness falls.