



The sun is sin-king low in the sky a-bove A- sho-kan, The pines and the



wil-lows know soon we will part, There's a whis-per in the wind of pro-mi-ses un-



spo-ken And'a love that will al-ways re-main in my heart. My thoughts will re-turn to the



sound of your laugh-ter, The ma-gic of dan-cing, mo-ving as one, And a time we'll re-



mem-er long e-ver af-ter The moon-light and mu-sic and dan-cing are done