

Frederick Delius - Pale Amber Sunlight

**Pale amber sunlight falls across
The reddening October trees
That hardly sway before a breeze
As soft as summer: summer's loss
Seems little, dear! on days like these!**

**Let misty autumn be our part!
The twilight of the year is sweet:
Where shadow and the darkness meet
Our love, a twilight of the heart
Eludes a little time's deceit**

**Are we not better and at home
In dreamful Autumn, we who deem
No harvest joy is worth a dream?
A little while and night shall come
A little while, then, let us dream**