Now Kevin Whalen

Sunshine is fading - setting over that hill I will chase it till I drop - if you say that you will If you say you will

I think we can catch it lover - I'm gona tell you why Once we reach that hilltop - we'll sprout wings and fly On that hilltop we'll sprout wings and fly

Moonbeams are shining - right between those trees Run and get our moonbeam bag and help me catch some please Help me catch some please

I think we should keep them lover - we'll be moonbeam thieves Lock them in our memory box and throw away the key We'll lock them up and throw away the key

Morning has broken - hear the songbirds sing Listen to their song of springtime – let them fill us in Let them fill us in

I don't want to catch them - their hearts beat just like mine But I will play their melodies and offer words of rhyme I'll play their tunes and offer words of rhyme

Hasten to the sunshine and when the songbirds sing Hasten to the moonbeam shine and hasten to the spring Nature's clock is ticking do not pause do not delay Another day upon us, can't let it slip away It's a gift, can't let it slip away