

## Child Of The Moon

Blanche

The wind blows rain into my face  
The sun glows at the end of the highway  
Child of the moon, rub your rainy eyes  
Child of the moon, give me a wide awake, crescent shaped smile

She shivers, by the light she is hidden  
She glimmers like a lamp lady vision  
Child of the moon, rub your rainy eyes  
Child of the moon, give me a wide awake, crescent shaped smile

The first car on the foggy road riding  
The last star for my lady is pining  
Oh, child of the moon, bid the sun arise  
Oh, child of the moon, give me a misty day, pearly gray  
Silver, silky stray, wide awake, smile