Well, first I have to tell you that I'm not insane And that once I was a famous archaeologist named In a recent expedition in a distant land. I just happened to be passing my hand in the sand

And then I stopped, looked, and then I was hooked. I saw a flash, then a sparkle from a moonstone, Then the mist started, started to clear. I saw a face, a face in the moonstone, And then it started to disappear

Well, I walked and walked and never talked For many days,
And without a friend a desert is a lonely place.
I was just about to turn around and make way home When something told me that I had to see it again.

And then I stopped, looked, and then I was hooked. I saw a flash, then a sparkle from a moonstone, Then the mist started, started to clear. I saw a face, a face in the moonstone, And then it started to disappear.

A vu ray, a vu ray. A vu ray.

I saw a flash, then a sparkle from a moonstone Then the mist started, started to clear I saw a face, a face in the moonstone And then it started to disappear, And then it started to disappear, And then it started to disappear.