

Moon Days

Cindy Morgan

Sunshine in the afternoon
And the birds were singing a summer tune
As I lingered up to the sky
Well, my eyes they caught such a strange surprise

Something about it just didn't seem right
I thought you only saw the moon late at night
Sunshine in the afternoon
And the birds were singing a summer tune

Moon days are hard days
But someday we'll understand it better, yeah
Moon days are dark days
But I pray that Jesus shines the light of day

In the struggle of daily life
There's a constant battle of wrong and right
Just when everything looks so nice
There's a demon wrapping your better side

People trying to find a balance in life
The dark is always trying to push out the light
In the struggle of daily life
There's a constant battle of wrong and right

Well, the future's looking bright and clear
Though the moonshine lingers in our ears
Oh, but God is smiling 'round the bend
Through the living and trying
His love is still shining
Bring the light of day again