

# The Moon

Dark Moor

Choir  
full moon in the height  
full moon in the night  
influence of the Moon  
can make an artist or a loon  
of loves  
choir  
spirit, like the moon  
can be an expanded white balloon  
which hovers  
bridge  
life is a dream  
when it reflects a gleam  
that we catch as the essence  
which is hidden in the beam  
feel the Moon  
chorus  
it is the daughter of mystic water  
we hear the tune played  
by the light of the moon  
intuition is condition to  
understand the moonlight  
it means is clean mind  
see.. feel.. love.. hear  
the Moon!  
Listen to the Moon!  
O, listen to the Moon!  
the Moon!  
We are deceived  
by what's believed  
lies of the moon  
our soul have strewn  
watching the other  
side someone thinks  
that is a mother  
what seemed a sphinx  
the moon deludes  
the moon is shrewd  
the moon misleads  
the moon obtrudes  
the moon inside...  
choir  
fantasy fades soon  
when not supported by the moon  
in crescent  
choir  
fancies sends the moon  
and they are granted as a boon  
or present  
bridge  
chorus  
the calling of the moon  
O, the moon serenade  
music played by the moonlight  
the moon in the morning must fade  
at night can evermore rise  
it is the night maid

in daytime disguise  
of morning afraid  
choir  
influence of the moon  
can make an artist or a loon  
of lovers  
bridge  
chorus  
below the moon  
within the silent night  
we hear it's sounding light  
it's music is the movement  
of emotions which are burning  
in the sweetness of creation  
recreated by the magic  
force of love  
it's the motion of sensations  
returning to imagination  
in the deepness resonated  
by the magic of the moon  
it's the movement it's the motion  
of emotions of sensations  
they are burning they're returning  
recreated by the magic, magic, of the  
burning by the magic, magic  
of the Moon  
below the Moon!