Was a child and a newcomer to the ways of the world Eyes ablaze with the light of high noon Just to love and to be loved was all he wanted By the light of the lonely moon

They taught him to capture and tame wild pathos
Sold him distractions and made every day seem the same
Caught the Holy Ghost lurking in his cellar and threw Him out
Leaving just a lonely name

Soon they took everything that he lived for So he asked them to please take his life too They denied him existence but they let him live In a lonely room

He would suckle at the bosom of Mother Earth But his experience poisons that thought He falls prey somehow To the silence of the deep-space dark Of this lonely blue rock

Now his path is lit only by the light of falling stars The embers fall to scorch and cut his face He wants to believe in his unbelief In a lonely place

But they buried his conscience Near to the grave of God Sealed his soul up in a tomb of tears And they scattered his ashes East of Eden someplace On a lonely breeze

Was a child and a newcomer to the ways of the world Eyes ablaze with the light of high noon Just to love and to be loved was all he needed By the light of the lonely moon By the light of the lonely moon