

## The Walk To The Moon

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Setting out  
Restless motion  
Beyond the horizon  
Lands must be golden  
Sister by the hand  
Pure heart trusting in  
Shining eyes when she looked up at him  
Come on let's walk to the moon  
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Freedom of choice  
Triumph of the will  
God made his joke keeping still  
Signs by the wayside  
Leading to nowhere  
Winter came bringing hidden despair  
Come on...  
Hazy shapes  
On an endless plain  
Illusions of freedom  
In nature's game  
And the stars hide their lights  
You can see them weep  
The air was silent  
And they fell asleep  
Come on...