

# Voyage of the Moon

Donovan

The Moon is like a boat, my love  
Of lemon peel afloat, my love  
And with a sail of gauze, my love  
She seems to slightly pause  
Upon her starry way  
All on her starry way

I see her pearly decks, my love  
Set in with twinkling specks, my love  
I see her pearly mast, my love  
Far from her seashell past  
And gently does she sway  
All on her starry way

Of silk they have been spun, my love  
Her ropes that limply run, my love  
Down to her carved prow, my love  
Down to her mermaid prow  
And softly does she sway  
All on her starry way

All in the Sea of Sky, my love  
The moonships sail and fly, my love  
Though many are their kind, my love  
They all need but one wind  
To make their starry way  
To make their starry way

And there will come a time, my love  
Oh, may it be in mine, my love  
When men will proudly rise, my love  
And board to sail the skies  
Moonships from all the spheres  
Moonships from all the spheres

The men be bathed in light, my love  
The women clothed in white, my love  
All in that wondrous fleet, my love  
As each the other meets  
Will smile and softly sing  
Will smile and softly sing

And on some distant sand, my love  
The ships will gently land, my love  
Fair folk will meet them there, my love  
With golden flowing hair  
And great will be their joy  
And great will be their joy