

# The Eye Of The Moon

Émilie Simon

He took me where the wild berry grows  
To a garden he said that nobody knows  
An there we lay down  
In the eye of the sun  
And my mind was gone  
I am undone, I am undone.

He led me down to a place in the woods  
To a glade in the dark for which I have no words  
And there we embraced  
In the eye of the moon  
And my heart was gone  
I am undone, I am undone, I am undone

He led me through fields, over mountains and streams  
To an ocean that lies between physics and dreams  
Where low in the sky  
Hang the moon and the sun  
And my soul was gone  
I am undone, I am undone