

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