

## Celtic Moon

Fairport Convention

There's a lady who carries a burden  
And the lines on her face tell it all  
She remembers hearing sad stories  
But still dances at Memory Hall

And the stars would come out just to see her  
And the clouds blew away all too soon  
Her face lit the heavens above her  
She was helped by the Celtic Moon  
Celtic Moon  
Celtic Moon

Once a young girl, with rings on her fingers  
Given to her by a boy she once loved  
Barefoot, they sat by the river  
Sharing secrets with god up above

And the stars would come out just to see her  
And the clouds blew away all too soon  
Her face lit the heavens above her  
She was helped by the Celtic Moon  
Celtic Moon  
Celtic Moon  
Celtic Moon  
Celtic Moon

On a cold night by the roadside she rested  
Pale was her skin, tired and worn  
Her beauty had faded through grieving  
She was too tired to weep, too tired to mourn

And the stars would come out just to see her  
And the clouds blew away all too soon  
Her face lit the heavens above her  
She was helped by the Celtic Moon  
Celtic Moon  
Celtic Moon  
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Celtic Moon