

# Moonshine

Free

Sitting in a graveyard  
Waiting for the dawn  
Leaning on my tombstone  
Till the night is gone

Oh how the moon  
Hangs in black sky  
Wish I could find out  
The reason why  
I sit here alone  
And cry

My woman was so lovely  
Together we were one  
No sunshine in my weary eyes  
Now that she has gone

Palm trees whisper to me  
From your spreading height  
Tell me all the lonely stories  
Of the world at night