

# The Moon Is Down

Gentle Giant

And the horse riding up through the red skies  
The moon is down  
With a gold colored bird through the cloud flies  
The moon is down

Look east to the sun, oh where do they run  
Look east to the sun, oh where do they run

They live in my dreams  
In my dreams  
In my dreams

And the moon and the earth they were mating  
The moon is down  
And the angels of Hell they were waiting  
The moon is down

Oh bride of the winds, reward for their sins  
Oh bride of the winds, reward for their sins

They live in my dreams  
In my dreams  
In my dreams

There's a chaos of visions and voices  
The moon is down  
Sad is the laugh of a clown  
Now the old moon is down