

August Moon

Gregory and the Hawk

August moon made just for you
A steady ready smile like His
Until it's out of sight

Don't undo the true chance that chooses you
Face to face with a new day
So simple it seems
You dare to dream impossibly
Risking in its rarity I'm bound to it now

Black and blissful tumbling
Will wake, asleep
It feeds me
Fate will rule you, the heart
It fools you to lose your sanity