

## Pale Spanish Moon

John Miles

Goodbye is never easy,  
But it was time to go.  
I threw some things together  
And moved out on the road.  
Headed west and kept on going,  
Chasing the rain.  
Had a feeling deep inside of me  
Things would never be the same.

And that pale Spanish moon  
Was shining down on me  
All through the night.  
Memories of home fading away  
In the morning light.  
Riding high and lonesome,  
Looking for some breathing room.  
And over my shoulder,  
That pale Spanish moon.  
Way up in Santa Fe,  
They were dancing to a slow one.  
The smoke hung in the room  
When I saw her standing there.  
Just one glance, then we touched  
And moved into the song.  
Fire was there between us  
Kept on burning all night long.

And that pale Spanish moon  
Was hanging in the sky,  
Caressing her hair.  
She could never hide  
The laughter in her eyes,  
The passion in the air.  
I thought it was forever,  
But forever came too soon.  
Goodbyes are never easy  
Underneath a Spanish moon.

And on down through the years,  
In the darkness of my room,  
I will remember her  
And that pale Spanish moon