

## Moonchild

King Crimson

Call her moonchild  
Dancing in the shallows of a river  
Lovely moonchild  
Dreaming in the shadow  
of the willow.

Talking to the trees of the  
cobweb strange  
Sleeping on the steps of a fountain  
Waving silver wands to the  
night-birds song  
Waiting for the sun on the mountain.

She's a moonchild  
Gathering the flowers in a garden.  
Lovely moonchild  
Drifting on the echoes of the hours.

Sailing on the wind  
in a milk white gown  
Dropping circle stones on a sun dial  
Playing hide and seek  
with the ghosts of dawn  
Waiting for a smile from a sun child.