

Moongarden

Lana Lane

Sitting in my velvet chair, unaware
That time's stealing moments away
Daylight fades like salt in the sea, a mystery
Passing like a shooting star

Flowers bloom in the dark
And reach for starlight

Standing on the edge of time
The breath of a butterfly
Will lift the clouds of nine

Walking through a silken web, spiders bed
Hanging on the tree of life
Break the line it floats like a song, ever long
Singing like a falling star, a star

Candles burn in the dark
And light the way home

Standing on the edge of time
The breath of a butterfly
Will lift the clouds of nine
Standing on the edge of time
The wings of a butterfly
Will lift the clouds, lift the clouds
Cloud nine

Looking towards the sun
Closing my eyes slowly
Dreaming of a sky
Clouds of violet blue
River of the Stars
Garden of the Moon

Standing on the edge of time
The breath of a butterfly
Will lift the clouds of nine
Standing on the edge of time
The wings of a butterfly
Will take you to cloud nine