## 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