## **Crescent Of The Moon**

**Madilyn Bailey** 

Life is made of memories Short but ever sweet Like a soft kiss blown on the breeze And theyre waiting for you If life is a hit or miss Then Id ask for only this Id whisper my one wish On the wind hope it finds you But if you, you want to Break all the rules Well Id do that, Id to that for you But tonight I want to dance with you I want to lose track of the time Watch the hours pass us by I want to dance with you Oh I want to dance with you On the crescent of the moon Well time is a funny thing It slows down when youre suffering But rushes by when everything Is so wonderful With time theres never quite enough But I find no reason to rush As the sun is setting on us Take in the beauty of the night So clap, clap your hands Take mine and well dance Lose yourself in the rhythm as we sway Let the star light guild our way, our way