

The Moon Is Still Over Her Shoulder

Michael Johnson

She is fixed in his mind like the picture
He's kept in his wallet for years
And the image has never been tarnished
By the blood, sweat and tears
And to him it appears

That the moon is still over her shoulder
And the ribbon is still in her hair
And he can still see her dancing
And the music is still in the air

Sometimes he finds it's amazing
That all of his children are wed
When their mother, she is still turning eighteen
And turning his head
She still turns his head

And the moon is still over her shoulder
And the stars are still falling above
And she never gets one minute older
And he is still falling in love

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