

Strange Moon Rising

Smoke Fairies

Leaving the keys behind me
I felt you in the dust
A feeling crept inside me
Like twisted wire and rust

Drove where the headlights led me
The ancient trade routes called
The trees close in around me
Too dark to see the moors

Hunger stirs inside once more
Find out what your breathing for
Desire like a distant call
It sends a strange moon rising

Dead branches in the distance
Your silhouetted shape
My primal fears awaken
You shout across the lake

Hunger stirs inside once more
Find out what your breathing for
Desire like a distant call
It sends a strange moon rising