

# Waltz Of The New Moon

The Incredible String Band

I hear that the Emperor of China  
Used to wear iron shoes with ease  
We are the tablecloth and also the table  
Also the fable of the dancing leaves

The new moon is rising  
The axe of the thunder is broken  
As never was not since the flood nor yet since the world began  
The new moon is shining  
The angels are washing their windows  
Above the years whose jumble sale goes spinning on below

Ask the snail beneath the stone  
Ask the stone beneath the wall  
Are there any stars at all  
Like an eagle in the sky  
Tell me if air is strong

In the floating pan pipe victories of the golden harvest  
Safe in the care of the dear moon

The new moon is rising  
The eyelid of a god is approaching  
The humane train the skating raining traveling voice of certain  
ty  
The new moon is shining  
The harmonious hand is now holding Lord Krishna's ring  
The eagle's wing the voice of mother everything

Ask the snail beneath the stone  
Ask the stone beneath the wall  
Are there any stars at all  
Like an eagle in the sky  
Tell me if air is strong

In the floating palaces of the spinning castle  
May the fire, king's daughter bring water to you