

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 certainty
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