

## Interlude

### The Magnetic Fields

The moon-blue rays of magical light  
Festoon her face this beautiful night  
The moon her only lover  
But soon even that will be over

So they climb high  
In the violet sky  
And they dance

And he'll whisper  
All his mysteries to her  
As they dance

He will fall  
In love,  
Poor fellow  
Just when all  
Above  
Turns yellow  
And the dawn breaks his heart

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