

The Little Fete

Vangelis

"I take a bottle of wine and I go drink it among the flowers.
We are allways three ... counting my shadow and my friend the s
himmering moon
Happily the moon knows nothing of drinking, and my shadow is ne
ver thirsty
When I sing, the moon listens to me in silence. When I dance, m
y shadow dances too.
After all festivities the guests must depart. This sadness I do
not know.
When I go home, the moon goes with me and my shadow follows me"