

Faubush Hill

"The Fire & The Moon"

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Well the crickets still sing in October
And Lilly's still trying to bloom
Though she's resting her head on the shoulder of
death
She still shines by the light of the moon
And I'm hoping you're coming home soon

Well the sun's setting quicker and colder
Than the last time you saw it last June
And the tree colors fade to a dark shade of grey
When they're lit by the fire and the moon
And I'm hoping you're coming home soon

Heaven's diamonds are shinning tonight
I'll look for a falling one, I may wish I might
Wish your guitar could play me a tune
While it's lit by the fire and the moon
And I'm prying you're coming home soon

Patsy girl's chasing her shadow
Keeping me good company
I tucked the babies in bed, and poured me some red
Getting lit by the fire and the moon
And I'm hoping you're coming home soon

Well I hope things will change in November
Thanksgiving can't get here too soon
By at least Christmas time you'll be cutting a pine
By the light of the fire and the moon
And I know you'll be coming home soon
Yes I know you'll be coming home soon

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