

Giant Gentle

"The Moon Is Down"

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And the horse riding up through the red skies
The moon is down
With a gold coloured bird through the cloud flies
The moon is down
Look East to the Sun, Oh where do they run
Look East to the Sun, Oh where do they run
They live in my dreams,
in my dreams, in my dreams

And the Moon and the Earth they were mating
The moon is down

And the Angels of hell they were waiting
The moon is down
Oh bride of the winds, Reward for their sins
Oh bride of the winds, Reward for their sins
They live in my dreams,
in my dreams, in my dreams

There's a chaos of visions and voices
Sad is the laugh of the clown
now the old moon is down.

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