

Roddy Woomble

"Between the Old Moon"

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Now everyone is gathered for the town hall meeting
A community of closed doors
Have opened tonight
In a town that's full of ghosts
That won't stay in the grave
That learnt everyting from whispers

Between the old moon
Eyes like an alias

A father said to his son
'You're just a boy
And blood is thicker than ink
We've still got miles to go
So stop taking notes
And let your arms hang
Loose around your side'

Between the old moon
Eyes like an alias

And let the stars above
Live out their generations
By bursting into light
So when we finally reach the family home
You know there'll be a warmth
With or without a fire
Eyes like an alias

Between the old moon
Eyes like an alias

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