

Lost To The Moon

Fiddler's Green

Violet's back in her garden again
The sun in her eyes, she walks in beauty
Like the night
Fog lies heavy on the ground
Shadows swirling round

Sky turns black
Clock says noon
And I know that she's lost to the moon

Violet's back in her tower again
The note that she wrote
Washed away in the pouring rain
The best of what's dark and bright
Meets in her eyes

Midnight strikes too soon
And I know that we're lost to the moon

Dreamily down in the darkness again
It's a dance that she's taking me on - vanishing
A foot in both worlds, the shell and the pearl
Shining in vain

The song may be in tune
But I know that I'm lost to the moon

Sky turns black
Clock says noon
And I know that she's lost to the moon

Midnight strikes too soon
And I know that we're lost to the moon