

## Moonsong

Parokya Ni Edgar

Where could I possibly be guided  
An eloquent sound I'm being reminded  
My savior sun I need to follow  
To destiny somewhat may be hollow

Into fields of sorrow and souls I have to borrow  
Of spears and chains and neglected arrows  
In the midst of a path so narrow  
Shield me now, I'll be back tomorrow

Moonlight seems to be my warden  
I'll sit still but my mind will travel  
Moonlight catches me in silence  
It keeps me up and keeps me dreaming

Where could I be guided  
Is it possible that I'm being blinded?  
My savior sun I need to follow, follow, follow

Moonlight seems to be my warden  
I'll sit still but my mind will travel  
Moonlight catches me in silence  
It keeps me up and keeps me dreaming

Moonlight seems to be my warden  
I'll sit still but my mind will travel  
Moonlight catches me in silence  
It keeps me up and keeps me dreaming