

Moonshadow

Chris de Burgh

I'm being followed by a moonshadow
Moonshadow, moonshadow
Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow
Moonshadow, moonshadow

And if I ever lose my hands
Lose my plough
Lose my land
Oh, if I ever lose my hands
Oh, if I won't have to work no more

And if I ever lose my eyes
If my colours all run dry
Yes, if I ever lose my eyes
Oh, if I won't have to cry no more

Cos I'm being followed by a moonshadow
Moonshadow, moonshadow
Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow
Moonshadow, moonshadow

And if I ever lose my legs
I won't moan, and I won't beg
Yes, if I ever lose my legs
Oh, if I won't have to walk no more

Did it take long to find me?
I asked the faithful light
Did it take long to find me?
And are you gonna stay the night?

I'm being followed by a moonshadow
Moonshadow, moonshadow
Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow
Moonshadow, moonshadow

And if I ever lose my mouth
All my teeth
North and south
Yes, if I ever lose my mouth
Oh, if I won't have to talk