

# Moonchild

## Fields of the Nephilim

Moonchild...

Well it's a righteous dream  
Out of mind  
A righteous dream  
Out of mind  
Is it right just dreaming  
Out of my day

Take your horses  
Let them crawl  
Put them in their cages  
That's righteous for your soul

Open your eyes  
Despite what seems  
Longevity  
That's a righteous part of me

Moonchild  
Lower me down, lower me down  
Moonchild  
Lower me down down down down down down

Well it's a righteous day  
Out of mind  
A righteous day

Never return, I'm waiting no more  
They take no prisoners in the promised war  
I'll die for this  
I'll die for this  
Take it away

Moonchild  
Take off for safer places  
Can't you see  
You're losing me

Well I'm listening to an empty hall  
You can't see for they've burned before  
They take me down to the window shame  
Longevity hear my fame

Moonchild