

Book of the Moon

Fionn Regan

If you got a lull
I'll be your sail
Find the light source
In the storm of your head

(Oohh oohh)

Gone for three days
Just like the moon
Voices echo
In the back of the night

(Oohh oohh)

There is no war
There is no pain
In the first race
We are born again

(Oohh oohh)