

# 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)