

## August Moon

Gregory and the Hawk

August moon made just for you  
A steady ready smile like His  
Until it's out of sight

Don't undo the true chance that chooses you  
Face to face with a new day  
So simple it seems  
You dare to dream impossibly  
Risking in its rarity I'm bound to it now

Black and blissful tumbling  
Will wake, asleep  
It feeds me  
Fate will rule you, the heart  
It fools you to lose your sanity