

Luna

Iniko

There once was a girl in a garden, who wondered one day what she'd be
Her soul and her mind did not harden, while watching the death
of the leaves
She dug her hands in the dirt-
filled ground, grasping for something unseen
Knowing that her powers had no bounds, she held on to the nothing
in the leaves

Then suddenly, the earth gave a strong loud boom
And the dirt on the ground was nowhere to be found
And the girl turned into the moon, the girl turned into the moon

They say that she's still here now, watching and waiting for the
howl (awoo)
A lover her kind, her skin that binds and washes over pale afternoons
Do not weep for me, I am not hungry anymore
I pulled the shores, now back and forth I push from the core