

Hunter Moon

Kate Rusby

Softly the morning light
Softly the dew
Softly my soul will bend
As she comes in view
At dawn she is delicate
And burning by noon
The end of the day will come soon

And the stars in my lonely sky
Are infinite bright
And the stars know my soul will fly
They're holding it tight

There she is rising now
My heart it might break
The birds in her warmth will fly
My soul it will ache
And the world comes alive for her
In awe at her gaze
And suddenly the sky is ablaze

And the stars in my lonely sky
Are infinite bright
And the stars know my soul will fly
They're holding it tight

Say not her name to me
For I live in the shade
Briefly I see her
As she starts to fade
In silence we pass
Our path is well worn
In silence I wait for the dawn

And the stars in my lonely sky
Are infinite bright
And the stars know my soul will fly
They're holding it tight

Calmly I drift along
Oh I will endure
I only belong to her
Of that I am sure
Will I ever hold her
I cannot presume
For she's the sun
I'm only the moon

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Are infinite bright
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