

# The Moon Is Still Over Her Shoulder

Michael Johnson

She is fixed in his mind like the picture  
He's kept in his wallet for years  
And the image has never been tarnished  
By the blood, sweat and tears  
And to him it appears

That the moon is still over her shoulder  
And the ribbon is still in her hair  
And he can still see her dancing  
And the music is still in the air

Sometimes he finds it's amazing  
That all of his children are wed  
When their mother, she is still turning eighteen  
And turning his head  
She still turns his head

And the moon is still over her shoulder  
And the stars are still falling above  
And she never gets one minute older  
And he is still falling in love

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