## **Ministry of Magic**

Propaganda is putting thoughts in my head Surely now our, days of childhood are dead You and Ginny, kept the training alive Despite the Carrows Dumbledores army is ready to fight

And I can't see why they don't see
And I can see what they don't see in you

Luna, I wanna take you to the moon Where it can be just me and you Oh, Luna Loo

In the cellar you were tender to Olivander
So perceptive and protective of those you love
Your truth is piercing but welcome in these confusing times
Some say your crazy, but I am crazy for those silver blue eyes

And I can't see why they don't see
And I can see what they don't see in you

Luna, I wanna take you to the moon Where it can be just me and you Oh, Luna Loo

Wit beyond measure is man's greatest treasure But you also had faith through it all. Friends know you faithful and constantly able to lend a good and gifted wand

I am looking for the kind of witch to hold And stand with against the dark lord  $(\times 4)$ 

Luna, I wanna take you to the moon Where it can be just me and you Oh, Luna Loo

Oh, Luna Loo Oh, Luna Loo Oh, Luna Loo