

Moonsong

Parokya Ni Edgar

Where could I possibly be guided
An eloquent sound I'm being reminded
My savior sun I need to follow
To destiny somewhat may be hollow

Into fields of sorrow and souls I have to borrow
Of spears and chains and neglected arrows
In the midst of a path so narrow
Shield me now, I'll be back tomorrow

Moonlight seems to be my warden
I'll sit still but my mind will travel
Moonlight catches me in silence
It keeps me up and keeps me dreaming

Where could I be guided
Is it possible that I'm being blinded?
My savior sun I need to follow, follow, follow

Moonlight seems to be my warden
I'll sit still but my mind will travel
Moonlight catches me in silence
It keeps me up and keeps me dreaming

Moonlight seems to be my warden
I'll sit still but my mind will travel
Moonlight catches me in silence
It keeps me up and keeps me dreaming