

Blood Moon

River Whyless

Born on a blood moon
The other side of the sun
A little light for everyone
I've stretched myself too thin
Mine can't be the womb that you were in

Breathe in the new room, ah
We share the air tonight
Motherless is night

It's hollow in the walls
The flame goes out
A tree falls below the house
Sirens carry to the hill
All things die to be still

Breathe in the new room, ah
We share the air tonight
With or without light

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With or without light