

## Between The Old Moon

Roddy Woomble

Now everyone is gathered for the town hall meeting  
A community of closed doors  
Have opened tonight  
In a town that's full of ghosts  
That won't stay in the grave  
That learnt everyting from whispers

Between the old moon  
Eyes like an alias

A father said to his son  
'You're just a boy  
And blood is thicker than ink  
We've still got miles to go  
So stop taking notes  
And let your arms hang  
Loose around your side'

Between the old moon  
Eyes like an alias

And let the stars above  
Live out their generations  
By bursting into light  
So when we finally reach the family home  
You know there'll be a warmth  
With or without a fire  
Eyes like an alias

Between the old moon  
Eyes like an alias