Maya

Sally Oldfield

Moon on the water, MAYA! Cooled by the breeze, the earth is cradled in the starlight, Still is the night in the heart of the summer, Moon on the water, MAYA!

Moon on the water, MAYA! Called by the bell, the night surrenders to the dawn light, A new day is born and the sky is on fire, Moon on the water, MAYA!

Moon on the water, MAYA! Cooled by the breeze, the earth is cradled in the starlight, Still is the night in the heart of the summer, A new day is born and the sky is on fire, Moon on the water, MAYA! Moon on the water, MAYA!