

Beneath a Crescent Moon

Seven Thorns

Darkbrown curls or straight
I wish I knew
The woman trapped by convention
Is told, "It's your fate"

Are you still a slave
Or are you free to choose?
And I meet your eyes
My gaze a smoking gun...

Graceful tonight
In the silvery light
Unchained, unfettered, unbound
Kismet! Let them cry!
Kismet, you and I
Side by side beneath a crescent moon

I am the dangerous one
Saying, "break free!
Leaving those chains behind
It's time to run"

Are you still a slave
Or are you free to choose?
And I meet your eyes
My gaze a smoking gun...

Graceful tonight
In the silvery light
Unchained, unfettered, unbound
Kismet! Let them cry!
Kismet, you and I
Side by side beneath a crescent moon

Beneath the crescent moon
Now you stand by yourself making your decision
Found a better vision

Now you finally break free

Graceful tonight
In the silvery light
Unchained, unfettered, unbound
Kismet! Let them cry!
Kismet, you and I
Side by side beneath a crescent moon