And She cried to the Moon and She died on the day She couldn't shine

and th Moon took a flight to another distant sky.

In the light of the Moon she just cried to the horizon left beh ind,

to the Moon, then She lied to herself and to her life.

She won't be screaming, She wouldn't fight She won't be stealing the Moon and her light She wouldn't sufferthe loss of the night and I... I lied.

She used to fly from the dawn of the dusk She used to float in the river of love She used to challenge the Moon and the Sun the Sun, so high.