

## Strange Moon Rising

Smoke Fairies

Leaving the keys behind me  
I felt you in the dust  
A feeling crept inside me  
Like twisted wire and rust

Drove where the headlights led me  
The ancient trade routes called  
The trees close in around me  
Too dark to see the moors

Hunger stirs inside once more  
Find out what your breathing for  
Desire like a distant call  
It sends a strange moon rising

Dead branches in the distance  
Your silhouetted shape  
My primal fears awaken  
You shout across the lake

Hunger stirs inside once more  
Find out what your breathing for  
Desire like a distant call  
It sends a strange moon rising