

# Moana's Return

## Solar Fragment

Stories tell of magic realms  
that are buried underground  
Once upon a time  
there was a girl wearing the crown  
Although she lived in bliss and love  
there was a longing for the earth above  
for daylight and stars

And so she climbed up high  
to pass the secret gate  
Blinded by sunlight her memories fade  
and noone has ever since seen her again  
they say her spirit survived

This is the story of Moana's return

Where am I now?  
Why did you lead me here?  
Those rotten walls  
they scare me, they make me feel  
that I've been here for a long, long time  
but who is the guard of this hidden shrine?

I am the pan, your servant, your friend  
I am as old as the trees and the wind  
and I know you will  
remember your name  
then I shall take you afar

So carry me down

This is the story of Moana's return  
(to) where faries still live  
and the moon never dies  
Where thrones in golden light are waiting  
This is the tale of her rise and her fall

In the shelter of comforting night  
you shall be questioned  
till your spirit revives  
and I'll be there to guide you through  
What are you waiting for, girl?  
Just get it done

One: do recover the key from the toad  
Two: get the deggar, but don't touch the fruit  
And three: spill the blood of a poor little boy

So carry me down

This is the story of Moana's return...

The distance is fading  
the breathing gets low  
(and she falls)  
Nobody else in this place  
but her and the faun

This is the story of Moana's return  
(to) where faries still live  
and the moon never dies  
Where thrones in golden light are waiting  
This is the tale  
remember the tale  
this is the tale  
of her rise and her fall