

Red Moon

The Call

It's a quiet night by a still lake
The child falls, the bough breaks
Trust fails, play ends
Faith is born and the work begins
Dawn breaks in a strange world
Of violent men and painted girls
Love comes, love goes
And the world goes by

I've seen lows, I've seen highs
I've seen days when I had to cry
The light fades and the night comes
The streets are dark and dangerous
I dream of an old friend
Of quiet talks that never end
Love comes, Love goes
And the world goes by

There's an old man on his last legs
Calls his children to his bed
He reaches out to empty space
A smile comes to that gentle face
I dream of a new world
Where vows are made, where a cry is heard
Love dies, love grows
And the world goes by
A warm wind and a red moon
And the world goes by

It's a sweet life by a still lake
The creature falls, the bough breaks
The word is out, there's no denial
The past weighs on the reconciled
I'd follow you to the ends of this earth
Through the raging storms
Through the pain of birth
Love comes, love goes
And the world goes by
A warm wind, a red moon
And the world goes by