In the pale moonlight
In the dark, in the dead of night
Second-hand from a star, it shines
The fire's on
Cold touch of an ancient rhyme
There's a God that I left behind
Second-hand everywhere I find
The fire's gone

They told me, "Keep to your course in chasin' after desire" I'm not findin' a source like some sun-gold fire

But maybe I've been sold a lie
I-I can't find a light
Tell me how many go down and never return
To the sun-lit lands
Heaven please, have I lost them for good

Had a dream where I went to find
Far away, over seas and time
The lost shores of a distant island
For so long
Woke up to the pale moonlight
Cold touch of an ancient rhyme
Second-hand everywhere I'll find
The first one

They told me, "Keep to your course in chasin' after desire" I'm not finding a source like some sun-gold fire

But maybe I've been sold a lie
I-I can't find a light
Tell me how many go down and never return
To the sun-lit lands
Heaven please
But maybe I've been sold a lie
I-I can't find a light
Tell me how many go down and never return
To the sun-lit lands
Heaven please, have I lost them for good?