

The Rising Moon

Tide Lines

I'll never know, I'll never know
The ruminations of your mind
I'll never know

The fear of fate, the call of hope
The expectations left behind
I'll never know

But we're still young
The afternoon lies gently on those fields
And hand in hand we lie and watch the evening fall

Looking west into the sun
Waiting for the night to come
Flying a tune to the rising moon
Oh while we're still young
While we're still young

I'll never know, I'll never know
Unless I hold you in my arms
I'll never know

The fear of fate, the call of hope
Unless I hold you in my arms
I'll never know

But we're still young
And ignorant of consequence and time
When all is said and done
We'll watch the evening fall

Looking west into the sun
Waiting for the night to come
Flying a tune to the rising moon
Oh while we're still young
While we're still young

To tell the hour we lay gently on those fields
And recognize your hair and eyes in all I see

Looking west into the sun
Waiting for the night to come
Flying a tune to the rising moon
Oh while we're still young

Looking west into the sun
Waiting for the night to come
Flying a tune to the rising moon
Oh while we're still young
While we're still young