

# Undone

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The rising moon  
The setting sun  
What's left to prove?  
What's won is won  
Don't sleep too soon  
Come fire or flood  
What's left to lose?  
What's won is won  
But it can always be undone

If the crown fits  
When the sword lifts  
Stay on guard  
Don't lay your weapons down  
As the song lifts  
And the world tilts  
Stay on guard, don't lay your weapons down

The rising moon  
The setting sun  
What's left to prove?  
What's won is won  
Don't sleep too soon  
Come fire or flood  
What's left to lose?  
What's won is won  
But it can always be undone