

Under the Ruby Moon

Tracy Bonham

Drawn in
Salt I taste could it be her tears
The but I drop
Could it be her fears runnin' like rivers

Raw flame
I can't believe it carries her shame
And in his eyes he plays a wild game
And I see it flicker

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Under the ruby moon
Is she singin' to him
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Her world must be dark
Without you in it
For you give light to every minute
Illuminate it

These arms get to hold you
Witness your charms
And every beat
I keep you from harm
And I hold her in mine

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