

Buried Moon

Wildpath

No light to guide them,
as long as the moon won't rise,
this must be an evil charm from the lady by the lake!

She keeps on stealing starlight reflection from the sky. This w
itch is a plague, prevention is their duty.

Moon in the sky be our guide and light our way through the dark
ness of the night won't blind us,
as long as we'll stare at the stars!

Stars won't fall and in the silence I will wait for my blessing
day to come!
In the depths, I'll dive to find my deceased light, a moon refl
ecting in the sky.

Stop this masquerade by reaching her house by the lake, in this
starlight fulfilled museum, no one's there...

Standing on the shore she's pouring a shiny stream that rekindl
es a sunken moon reflecting in the sky again.

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