

Cyndi Lauper, Cyrus In The Moonlight

Oh the hills are full of spirits
And they walk when night comes round
And they speak to who they choose to
When the moon is shining down
And Ramona loves the orchard
And Liza loves the pine
And Cyrus in the moonlight
Loves the flowing of the wine

Oh Cyrus trusts the spirits
And they fill his life with grace
Yeah the father of his fathers
Passed him down the gift of faith
And one night you might hear it
Like a wailing from above
It's just Cyrus in the moonlight
Singing to the one he loves...

And the two girls start to dancing
When they hear that drunken voice
That's when Cyrus asks the moonlight
Do I have to make a choice
'Tween Liza with her red hair
And Ramona with her blues
And with all these gifts they bring me
Tell me how can I refuse

Well the hills are full of spirits
And they walk when night comes round
And they speak to who they choose to
When the moon is shining down
And Ramona loves the orchard
And Liza loves the pine
And Cyrus in the moonlight
Loves the flowing of the wine
And one night you might hear it
Like a wailing from above
It's just Cyrus in the moonlight
Singing to the one he loves...