

# Hawkwind, Moonglum

Moonglum, friend without a reason  
Moonglum, friend without a cause  
Embarrassed by a show of love  
But would stand by the man of the feeble blood  
This bond meant much more to him  
Than a kingdom offered by a queen  
No words for this silent trust  
As the Sword goes on to sate its lust  
Moonglum and Elric hunting Theleb K'aarna  
Myshella now replacing Queen Yishana  
See them travel through open skies  
See the amazing steel bird fly  
Armies stand, soon to fall  
Sorcery is the tune they call  
Pitting wit against flesh and gall  
Timeless searching in timeless halls  
Wandering out to meet his death  
To find this was no release  
Searching for some sort of ease  
Denying feelings that made him weak  
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