

# Walter Egan, Sister Of The Moon

by Stevie Nicks

Intense silence as she walks in the room,  
Her black robes trailing, sister of the moon,  
And the black widow spider makes more sound than she,  
The black moons in those eyes of her made more sense to me,  
Heavy persuasion it was so hard to breathe,  
She was dark at the top of the stairs and she called to me.