

Barclay James Harvest, Moongirl

Voices in the air, drifting from afar
Evening finds her waking, dancing with the stars
And when I'm waiting for the sun to smile upon my face
Moongirl's softly sleeping, daylight dreams away
Silence stepping by, lightly on the ground
Movng like a butterfly, never makes a sound
And when I'm waiting for the sun to shine so I can see
Comes the dancing moongirl, watching over me
(Love of my life)

Moongirl shines her light on me
Moongirl, she's the one I see
Takes me to the places where I long to be
She moves me, she moves me