

# Barclay James Harvest, The, Moonwater

Barclay James Harvest, The  
Baby James Harvest  
Moonwater

The moon is making patterns on the water

Why it is i just can't say

I'm not old enough or wise enough to wonder

I don't think about the magic that i'm under

Oh moonwater, running out like silver from my eyes

Oh moonwater, running out like silver from my eyes

You'll find me in the twilight on the mountain

When the sun shines on the lake

I'm a child of darkness lost among the thunder

Where the shafts of moonlight break the sky asunder

Oh moonwater, running out like silver from my eyes

Oh moonwater, running out like silver from my eyes