

Enya, Last Time By Moonlight

The winter sky above us
was shining
in moonlight,
And everywhere around us
the silence
of midnight.
And we had gathered snowflakes;
remember
the soft light
of starlight on snow.

Oooh, remember this,
for no-one knows
the way love goes.
Oooh, remember this,
for no-one knows
the way life goes.

We walked the road together
one last time
by moonlight,
as underneath the heavens
the slow chimes
at midnight,
but nothing is forever
not even
the starlight
at midnight
not even
the moonlight...

Oooh, remember this,
for no-one knows
the way love goes.
Oooh, remember this,
for no-one knows
the way life goes.