

Gary Moore, Picture Of The Moon

(Gary Moore)

Picture of the moon
You gave to me that night.
The stars were out to play,
The moon was shining bright.
If only I had known
That it would end so soon.
I was left with a picture of the moon.

The sound of soft guitars
Beneath the spanish skies.
Across the candle lights
The sadness in your eyes.
If only I had known
That it would end so soon.
I was left with a picture of the moon.

Picture of the moon
You gave to me that night.
The stars were out to play,
The moon was shining bright.
However could I know
That it would end so soon?
I was left with a picture of the moon.
I was left with a picture of the moon.
All that's left is a picture of the moon.