

# Oratory, In The Sky

The saddest story  
Happened in the ancient times  
Moon wasn't the same, we know

The brightest star, that the sky  
Had ever seen  
She was the brightest star, that the sky  
had ever seen

The moments they had  
Won't ever be forgotten  
In the sky  
She won't see the Sun again

That's why she's sad and lonely  
In the sky  
She lights the path of lovers  
In the night, remembering

Fire and Moonlight  
Will never be together  
The prophecy took lovers apart