

# Renderfly, Moonshine

Like a moth to the moon, you are guiding  
my flight  
to attainable highs of highs,  
but if I stray to a candle that burns half  
as bright,  
it's because I have lost the light

Guide me through moonshine, crash in the  
faith of a day when everything is alright  
Fly me through moonshine,  
embrace in the haze and escape into the  
fine white light

There are memories there that remind me  
of you,  
lost in shadows within my mind  
but if I spend me a lifetime away looking  
back,  
I will lose what you said to find

Fine white light, fine white light,  
fine white light, for all to see  
Fine white light, fine white light,  
Shine white light, shine white light  
eternally

Guide me through moonshine,  
Fly me through moonshine