

# Rush, Earthshine

On certain nights  
When the angles are right  
And the moon is a slender crescent

It's circle shows  
In a ghostly glow  
Of earthly luminescence

Earthshine  
A beacon in the night  
I can raise my eyes to  
Earthshine  
Earthshine  
A jewel out of reach  
Form a dream to rise to  
Earthshine

Floating high  
In the evening sky  
I see my faint reflection

Pale facsimile  
Like what others see  
When they look in my direction

Earthshine  
Stretching out your hand  
Full of starlit diamonds  
Earthshine

Reflected light  
To another's sight  
And the moon tells a lover's story

My borrowed face  
And my third hand grace  
Only reflect your glory

You're still out of reach  
Form a dream to rise to  
Earthshine