The Moon Is Down

Gentle Giant

And the horse riding up through the red skies
The moon is down
With a gold colored bird through the cloud flies
The moon is downLook east to the sun, oh where do they run
Look east to the sun, oh where do they runThey live in my dreams
In my dreams
In my dreamsAnd the moon and the earth they were mating
The moon is down
And the angels of Hell they were waiting
The moon is downOh bride of the winds, reward for their sins
Oh bride of the winds, reward for their sinsThey live in my dreams
In my dreams
In my dreamsThere's a chaos of visions and voices
The moon is down
Sad is the laugh of a clown
Now the old moon is down

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