Moon

Rusted Root

We have not traveled very far
We have not traveled very far
For in the circle I see
And in the fire will be a dying sun
I swear I saw the moon move
Glide across the sky with a star at it's side
It's crescent shape is out tonight
With opal shadow hiding by
And I swear I saw the moon move
I'm singing about some kind of pain
Sits outside from where the fire burns
All of you huddled in the earth
I am touching the surface, I am
Let me bend into the fire
Let it dry my skin
It waits to be part of the fire
Let the healing begin
Let the healing begin
I am sifting through glass chards of wisdom pains
Tearing them out one by one, one by one
They've been buried so long
I had grown to ignore them
But slowly they surface
And cut through my skin
And I swear on my conscience
(If you tell me twice my good Lord)
(I will suffer your will again)
I swear I'll move through this
(If you tell me twice my good Lord)
(I will suffer your will again)
Suffer your will again
If you tell me twice my Lord
Suffer your will again
If you tell me twice my Lord
For in the circle I see
And in the fire will be a dying sun
For in the circle I see
And in the fire will be a dying sun
Tell me twice my good Lord

I will suffer your will again
If you tell me twice my Lord
I will suffer your will
And I swear I saw the moon move
Glide across the sky with the stars all in line
I'm standing here watching the fire grow
Everyone sees it and cuts through their own
And I swear I saw the moon move

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/