Yellow Moon

The Morning Birds

Here far away
One could feel the earth vibrate
Moon changing shape and shade
As we all do under its gaze
Yellow moon on the rise
Yellow moon on the riseRound we go, where we stop no one knows
So tonight the moon I go
Yellow moon on the riseAn echo that rings a bullet unchained
One life, one grave joins the paradeAt night the sky grows dark with fallen stars
Who comes so far a headstone and grave
The colors turns grey, the black and white fadesYellow Moon on the rise
Yellow Moon on the riseYellow Moon on the rise
Yellow Moon on the rise

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