

Interlude

The Magnetic Fields

The moon-blue rays of magical light
Festoon her face this beautiful night
The moon, her only lover
But soon even that will be over So they climb high in the violet sky
And they dance
And he'll whisper all his mysteries to her
As they dance He will fall in love, poor fellow
Just when all above turns yellow
And the dawn breaks his heart He will fall in love, poor fellow
Just when all above turns yellow
And the dawn breaks his heart

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