

Crimson Moon

Bert Jansch

Crimson moon
In the early morning
Blue black sky
Tell me why
If she loves me
My baby drives me wild
Like a little child
She's standing on the edge, she wants to learn to swim
She looks in the water but she won't dive in
Crimson moon
Tell me why She's like a new spring flower
Come out to play
In a gray day in autumn
She brightens up the day
But does she know that winter's coming?
Jack Frost in on his way
You've got to hide little girl from his icy stare
Run back to the sunshine he won't catch you there
Run little girl run
Crimson moon
In the early morning
Blue black sky
Tell her I love her
She will listen to you
Tell her she can hear the heartbeat of an dragonfly
In full flight
Taste the spring water of a mountain stream
And feel the burning kiss of a lover's dream
Tell her I love her
She will listen to you
Tell her I love her
She will know that it's true

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.